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ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO——.

When moments like these are unconsciously stealing
The bosom across, with their bright, sunny glow,
Ah! why should that sigh, half its anguish revealing,
The young, buoyant heart of fair Adelaide know?

O is not the hour too dear, and too fleeting,
To cast one shade of sorrow to pass o'er thy brow?
All thy Joys—all thy cares—from thy bosom retreating,
Should leave all that bosom to happiness now.

Believe me, the storm of fate that was speeding
To reach thy young heart, must not *there* find a rest;
No—though the sting was acute and thy bosom was bleeding—
Forget it e'er thrill'd in sweet Adelaide's breast!

* * * * *

AN EVENING WALK.

How sweet to rove at eventide,
'Mid lovely landscapes stretching wide;
Where Nature, in her gayest mood,
Adorns the lawn or lonely wood,
And gentle breezes softly bear
Ambrosial balm upon the air.
'Twas such an eve along the glade
I wander'd with the blue eyed maid;
Fair Ellen, loveliest of the vale,
To tell of love my tender tale—
The sun just sinking to the breast
Of ocean, in the waveless west,
Left lingering, on the fields of old,
A cloud of rich and radiant gold;
And tipt with his last rosy ray
The distant temple in decay—
Now slowly up the avenue
The glowing landscape struck the view;
Where, from the west, reflection fell
In rosy light upon the dell,
Upon the hill and valley gay,
And brilliant billows of the bay;
Where many a ship her sails unfurl'd,
Like spirits leaving life's gay world—
And on the tall woods waving high,
Beneath a clear and cloudless sky,
Far down the vale a cottage rose,
Where a lone stream in silence flows—
Where many a rustic maiden roves
Thro' beech wood bowers and gayer groves.
On a high rock, that time hath brav'd,
The monarch of the mountain wav'd,
Where Ellen stood, in beauty's glow,
To view the cascade curl below;
And hear those sounds, that o'er and o'er,
Mingled and mix'd with ocean's roar.
So beautiful she stood, she seem'd
The being of a vision dream'd—
But what is beauty? Not the grace
Alone of fairy form and face;
One* calls it short liv'd tyranny,
Another† fancies royalty;
And one‡ the gift of Nature's pen,
To make e'en earth more like a Heav'n.
Beauty upon the face display'd,
Is of the soul but the shade;
It dwells within the polish'd mind,
It charms and captivates mankind—
All, all, it rules without a rod,
And the first offspring of a God.
Such is the beauty of the maid
Whom I have sung in sylvan shade;
Fair Ellen, whose ecstatic taste,
Nature with knowledge oft hath graced—
Who loves to roam with guileless heart,
And taste of nature and of art.

MILFORD HARD.

* Socrates. † Carneades. ‡ Plato.

FITS AND STARTS.—No. 1.
ON LOVE.

Inscribed to Miss S. A. S. of New Jersey.

If there are those thy influence have felt,
Alas! too deeply for their hearts' repose;
Whose knees would willingly full low have knelt
To earthly mortals—forgetting all their woes,
Were there a hope abductory to rest.—
How does it've known the heart's tumultuous throes!
For if there had not, never could this tell
The thousand sorrows that around it dwell.

Faith, 'tis a strange delusion—that I know—
The why or wherefore ask not me to tell;
I know that it makes youthful bosoms glow,
And middle-aged ones louder on a swell—
Some, while the fit is on them, feel as though
They could, quite heartily, jog down a well;
Others, (perhaps for difference of station,)
Inly give a little lodivication.
The fuming poet—sentimental maid—
(Oh! when they love their love is most outrageous,)
The lass, half willingly and half afraid,
Looks at her laddie—not at all courageous—
As though she wish'd the awful word was said,
While every moment seems a thing of ages.
Some, when they love, sit down and muse upon it,
And dare not peep inside a lady's bonnet.

But for myself, whenever I have been
Up to the ears in this delightful passion,
I've found it often a most happy screen
For want of temper—just now out of fashion.
When with the lady, gloomy am I seen—
Presently I start—my beaver quickly dash on,
Then scamper forth into the busy street,
Not knowing whether on my head or feet.
If any ask the reason of an air,
So foolish and ridiculous as this,
Or think my brain pan was a morsel crack'd,
I really should not take the thing amiss;
For when I leave the lady's lips o'ercast,
And for a moment brow upon with bliss,
Yet did I feel uneasy—make excuse,
And wander off to think of she abuses.

And when away, I soon begin to fear,
Some lurking rascal wish'd me out of sight;
While the base vixen, whisp'ring in his ear,
Laughs at my sorrows and describes my flight.
Next time, perhaps, I treat her with a sneer,
Which she returns—then feign I would be light—
But soon repent me—ask her pardon lowly,
And when she grants it, grow quite melancholy.
Such, such is love—'tis made up of all weather,
And shows itself in every different hue—
And no two lovers ever placed together,
Did as some other couple used to do.
Some spurn the chain—some draw it to them—whether
Caprice does govern it, I'll leave with you.
Cassarion-like I take the thing to be—
Bright when you see it—black as ink to me.

Philadelphia, July, 1828. WILLY.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

* * * * * * *

It was a fair and beautiful evening as the Anna Maria, of Bremen, neared the coast of America:—a succession of propitious gales had wafted her in safety along her circuitous course, (having taken the West India Islands in her way,) and she was now about to enter the capacious harbour of ——. With one exception, joy beamed upon the countenances of her inmates as they looked upon the haven before them, where *some* were to land upon their native soil, amid friends, and kindred, and home—where others were soon to exchange the commodities of distant climes for that load-stone of avarice, gold—and where all were to find relief and repose, from the anxieties and unpleasantness of a long sea-voyage.—I have said, with *one* exception:—Inexplicable being!—whom, at this day, after years upon years have rolled by, imagination places *thee* before me, how does the same undefinable sensation recur, that then rivetted my attention to one whose youthful loveliness was even forgotten in the contemplation of a character so different from the common lot of human nature!

Among the female passengers, there was one who was the life and soul of all—her buoyancy of spirits kept all around her happy, and her intelligent understanding rendered her society valuable to those who preferred the mind's priceless gem to the exterior attractions of person only. But, although a source of happiness to others, there was one on board who felt within him that he had *read* her inmost soul, and he pronounced her unhappy—all gaiety without, he had discovered there was despair within:—though in the bloom of youth and loveliness, that one could discern that her young heart had been blighted in its early budding, though her spirit was too proud to reveal it.

On approaching the coast, when the cry of "land" from the mast-head was echoed through the ship, the first to reward the fortunate sailor-boy who descried, it was * * * * * * * *; but the smile that played upon her lips as she gave him her offering, seemed mingled with a bitterness of thought, that increased as she cast her eyes in the direction he pointed—and in a moment more they were averted and thrown upon the boundless ocean behind as if she preferred that desert track to the welcome shore she was approaching: a tear was starting in her eye as I came nigh to her. "There, Madam," I said, pointing before us, "is there, after so long a sea-life, you will soon be moored in safety and happiness." "Yes, sir," she replied, with great indifference of manner, "in safety, sir—perhaps—but"—and she turned away, and retired to her cabin.

The next day opened with a fair and brilliant sun—the breeze was faint, although we had made considerable way through the preceding night toward the destined port. Until evening, it appeared as if instinctively, I sought that lonely lady—but in vain. She had kept herself perfectly secluded, though frequently invited by her companions to join them on the deck. Had she a foreboding of the awful fate that awaited that *noble vessel, and the peril that her unconscious inmates were shortly to encounter?*—and was she preparing herself for danger? These were my thoughts frequently since the period of that sad catastrophe, strengthened as they were by the recollection that on descending into the almost deserted cabin, I had not long been there when I heard a voice like that of another world, praying as it were in the last agony, for deliverance from some terrible calamity—some dreadful fate that was evidently hanging over the supplicant; yet the words, "*thy will be done,*" were uttered in a tone of so much sweetness, that my bosom responded—and the words, "*thy will be done,*" unconsciously passed my lips as an echo to that sweet voice, when * * * * * * * appeared before me. Methought I could see upon her brow the traces of an agony—but in a moment her features were illumined with smiles and with gaiety. "You play the solitaire, sir," said she, as she abruptly passed on to the companion way, and from thence joined the ladies on deck.

"Welcome, dear madam——we thought you would have been so rejoiced at sight of land," said one of the gentlemen, gallantly, "that, like us, you could not have parted with it, till the night had curtained it from view."

"Why, do you know," said she, (for I listened to the conversation for an instant through the cabin hatch-way,) "do you know I think our voyage has been a very short one—that is, I mean, short for the season: how far, think you, Mr.——, are we really from land now? I declare the prospect is beautiful—the cloud beneath that sun will soon shut us out from it, however. If we were near the island of —— I should think that cloud was——"

"O, nothing, Madam, only an evening cloud, very common in this country. Bless me! I think I can distinguish the village of ——. Captain, is that ——?"

"Aye, Sir."

"And how long, think you, before we reach ——?"

"In the morning, sir; the breeze has left us, though, I find——"

"We shall have it afore morning, I warrant," said a rough but honest looking tar, who sat enjoying himself on the nearest yard-arm; "ecod, and pretty smartly too, or say old Tom's no sailor; d'ye mind me, Jack?"

The Captain looked upwards, as if to read Tom's features as he spoke to his fellow-sailor; and he cast his eyes with some degree of solicitude on the setting sun that was now nearly obscured by a dense cloud slowly rising in the horizon.

The summons for the evening meal came at its accustomed hour, and the passengers obeyed it with light hearts as they dwelt on the pleasing idea that their next would be sweetened with the society of those they loved—and, with some, in the land of their forefathers and their own nativity. Delightful thought!—after an absence of years, or months, to return to country and home—to revisit the haunts of childhood and youth—the parental embrace—the kiss of affection—while the heart is too *big* for utterance!—all this was before them; and also of whom I write mingled in the social converse till the hour became late. During a pause in the conversation, a low murmur seemed to float above us, and a sudden change in the temperature of the air manifested itself in a chill or rather shuddering that crept along our veins.

Then the voice of the Captain was heard distinctly giving orders in quick succession, and apparently with an eagerness not before observed during our prosperous and comparatively pleasant voyage. Inclination at this time led me up the companion way, where I found, however, the hatches closed—deeming this but a trifling circumstance, I succeeded in opening them, and placed myself in the gangway; but what a dark and dismal prospect presented itself!—the heavens were canopied in one black impenetrable veil, and now and then a flash of lightning in the distance showed too plainly that ere we could possibly reach our destined port, we must meet a dreadful tempest that was rising in awful sublimity before us.

"'Tis a frightful night, Captain," said I, as I walked a few paces on the deck, near where he was standing.

"So long, sir, as it blows off land, there is no danger, none at all, sir—it may keep us out of port a little longer, sir, that's all, sir——"

His nautical skill had by this time made every thing ready to receive the coming storm—and it came upon us with a rush and a howl that made me tremble at the portentous omen. My fellow passengers heard the warning—and a moment longer ******* was on the deck. Then it was she look'd the mysterious being I have described her: her fragile frame received the burst of the whirlwind—but it seemed to break harmless around her—and the glare of the increasing lightning showed her countenance glowing even with rapture, unaccountable pleasure, as with her clasped hands, and looking upwards, she said, (surely I was not mistaken,) "Good God! I thank thee!" She stood like a protecting angel amid that war of elements, till forced by the importunities of friends below.

The tempest grew louder and fiercer; the vessel groaned as she retraced her course upon the boundless deep, borne onwards by the fury of the storm—but gallantly she sustained the tremendous shock, which, indeed, did not last so long as was apprehended, for the violence of it was soon sufficiently over to wear ship and resume her track to the destined port.

The morning, however, brought with it one of those dense and almost impenetrable fogs so common to the region we were approaching, and which the Captain himself was heard to intimate to his second in command, was more formidable than the tempest that had just left us—and not many hours were to pass ere we should find the correctness of his opinion verified.

The unfavorable state of the atmosphere confined us below, where mutual congratulations on our escape, and on the renewed prospect of a speedy arrival, served to engage our thoughts, and divert us from the influence of *ennui*. There was occasionally hilarity and glee; and the laugh and the jest went round, by none more welcomed, or *apparently* enjoyed, than the subject of this sketch—her sprightliness, her youthfulness, and momentary vivacity, as her buoyant heart seemed floating in the happiness around her—what a contrast to the meek and lowly mourning in which her features were so often clad when alone, or given to what must have been intensity of thought.

The low murmur of the wind above us, and the motion of the vessel in a sea that was evidently becoming agitated, indicated a return of the gale, though no doubt was entertained that the violence of the storm had passed. To avoid too heavy a wind, however, the Captain approached as near as prudent to the not very distant coast, which the subsiding fog had rendered visible; and with a gallant prow and well filled sails, our noble vessel was rapidly approaching the entrance of the harbor of ——, when dismay and terror seemed depicted on every countenance as the fatal indications of her having grounded and bilged came like a thunder-clap upon us all!

Upon us *all*, said I?—No: that young being received the intelligence with a composure as unaccountable as it was surprising: death to many, if not to all, seemed inevitable, as the unutterable anguish of despair took possession of the inmates of that sinking vessel—yet in her there was the meek resignation of a pure spirit about to pass from a world not fitted for it, to its home above, although the passage thither yawned before her a gulf of terror and of pain. I think I behold her now, comforting them all with words of saintly condolence, or listening to the accumulating flow of water in the hold, with a look that seemed to say, "Welcome—thou faithful ministor to the heart's despair!"

Most providentially, however, our peril was discovered, and boats from the shore, after several fruitless efforts, gained the ship. The danger, notwithstanding, of landing, for a boat could scarcely live in that heavy sea, was appalling—but the surest means were adopted by the Captain, as he caused a hawser to be made fast to the wreck, and from thence to the land. Thus were the passengers and crew slowly about to be relieved from their awful danger—*slowly*, for it was not possible to convey more than two persons in the boat that passed to and fro.

I remained chained to the deck with very astonishment!—for that fair and beautiful creature declined, repeatedly *declined*, the proffered mode of conveyance from the certain death that each moment came nearer and nearer. No—she would not go—but with words of kindness and entreaty, she urged the departure of her friends till all had left her.

Could I behold so young and lovely a being perish, self-doomed, without an effort to save her? Was that fair and beautiful flower, that seemed formed to ornament the garden of life, to be thus rudely snatched by the hand of destruction, just as it was opening in all the bloom of its native loveliness?

The water was rising fast—the last opportunity of escape was about leaving us—when she fainted—and we carried her, lifeless, to the departing boat, that once more bore its rescued burden from a watery grave.——We had not proceeded far, when the water bubbled over the deck of that noble vessel, and she sunk in stately pride beneath the rushing waves that encircled her in their treacherous bosom.

For some time she lay in that state of utter insensibility—and when she recovered, there was a look of love—but instantly another of reproach, as she murmured, "Why was this done!"

Preparations were now making for departure—and the passengers were provided with suitable conveyances to the city of ——. Business of the utmost importance calling me to my native P——, I was obliged, though with much reluctance, to proceed on my journey thither. Previously, however, to doing so, I called at the hotel where ******** and her friends were staying, to take leave, and once more, perhaps for the last time, to see and converse with one who had created in me such a deep and irresistible interest.

I found her alone. She arose on my entrance, and thanked me for the visit. "Although," she remarked, "as you saved my life, sir, when I was so foolish as to be unmindful of it, I owe you more than formal thanks—but," added she, thoughtfully, "do you know I think I might as well have gone then?"

"My dear madam! why?—In heaven's name, why should one so young as you must be, be indifferent to life, and a world you can have seen but little of?"

"I have seen enough, sir, to weary me of it—But I have been very ungrateful—there *are* ties I ought not to seek to break—however dark and gloomy may be the path before me, for *those ties* I should pursue it till it shall please Providence, in his own way, to terminate my short but unhappy life."

"I see you are unhappy, madam—but what can have made you so! What can have——"

I blushed at the unconscious expression of a curiosity that might have been offensive—but with one of those smiles I had so often marked on her lips, in which resignation to sorrow and a feeling of innocent benevolence were so happily blended, she turned to me and said,

"You may one day know, sir. Perhaps we may meet again—if so, and I should be permitted——"

The last words faltered on her tongue—she gave me her hand, and added—"I shall not forget your kindness, sir, and the service you did me yesterday—nor will it be forgotten by those to whom I know the life you have been instrumental in saving is very dear: and should we meet again, as I hope we may, sir," said she, with a sudden turn of playfulness, "we may find a pleasure in talking over this perilous adventure of ours."

At this moment her companions entered—and after a few general remarks, I bade farewell to this sweet lady and her friends, and pursued my way to P——.

The incident of that voyage and its termination has made an impression upon my mind no time or circumstance can efface. What could have been the secret cause of suffering in one so young and lovely? *She* was indeed "like the dove that clasps its wings to its side, and covers and conceals the arrow that is preying on its vitals!"—Or, as the same author beautifully expresses it, "she was like some tender tree, the pride and beauty of the grove, graceful in its form, bright in its foliage—but with the worm preying at its heart"—and possibly, though may heaven decree it otherwise, we may eventually find it "withering when it should be most fresh and luxuriant, and see it drooping its branches to the earth, and shedding leaf by leaf, until wasted and perished away, it shall fall even in the stillness of the forest, and as we muse over the beautiful ruin, we may strive in vain to recollect the blast or thunderbolt that could have smitten it with decay."

But if ever a pure prayer went forth from the lips of man, such an one has frequently been put up to heaven since the period I have adverted to, that the arrow may be taken from that stricken dove, and its wounded heart be healed; that the secret, hidden worm within that fair plant may be withdrawn from its too lovely prey—and that in the freshness of youth and beauty, that plant may live and bloom beneath the sunshine of happiness, the pride of those whose office it may be to nurture it, and the ornament of the grove in which it may be placed.

L. S.

LONG BEACH.

Long Beach, situated "midships" between Sandy Hook and Cape May, is a sea Island, 20 miles long, and at the south end one mile broad. It is separated from its neighbor, "Tucker's Beach," by an inlet to Egg Harbor bay. These Islands, or sand bars, thrown all along the coast, form a natural Breakwater, defending the mainland from the direct fury of the "vexed sea," at the same time giving shelter to the coasting vessels, which slip in through the Inlets, to the different bays, where they ride in safety from the N. E. storms, until a change of weather. They may then be seen edging away, "Indian file," towards Cape Cod, as far as the eye can reach. Separated from the mainland, Long Beach can be approached only by water, across the Bay 7 miles from Tuckerton, (the Emporium of the Egg Harbor World,) and 60 miles E. S. E. from Philadelphia. It is now a place of considerable resort during the Bathing season, and yet very little known only to those who have penetrated "The Pines" on their way to this one of the "Ends of the Earth."— In search of health and novelty, a few years ago, we took stage at Camden, before day light, arrived at "Cloms," through Longacoming, passed through the *then* "Deserted Village" of Atsion, and having rattled over various "Corduroy Bridges," we arrived at our last stopping place, on the road to Tuckerton; while the horses took their bits of hay," we walked on just before evening to Bass River Bridge, while the silvery moon riding high, struggled with day light through the tops of the pines. There, in the midst of deep silence, and a "twilight fairy scene broken only by the swift rush of the pure stream of living water" from under the bridge, against the washed and tangled roots of red cedar; and the beautiful shrill notes of "Bob White," from a startled partridge. We dipped, each of us, on bended knee, a drink with a mammoth clam shell, from the cedary stream, holding on to the tangled roots with one hand, while drinking out of the shell with the other. Emerging from the last of the pines, a change of atmosphere was perceptible, and were informed that *now* we snuffed the ocean air. One of the passengers exclaimed now for Clam Town! This being the original name of the place we were rapidly approaching, now, the first time, we very readily imagined, some dozen log-huts, the largest one an Inn, with clam shells stacked behind the oven, and white headed boys about, with ragged hair bristling through the hat. What was our surprise, when, after passing a kind of suburb, and under a row of willows pending over a bridge, or dam, thrown across the outlet, to a large sheet of water or mill head, on the left, and up a handsome straight street—we beheld in the distance, two elegant Hotels lighted up in front, and an assembled crowd waiting the arrival of the mail and passengers.

The appearance of Tuckerton next morning, was as agreeable as unexpected. Directly opposite was seen the Mansion House of Judge Tucker. Standing back from the main street, and deeply shaded by the willow and lombardy poplar, it was evident some considerable person resided there. As his custom is, he came over after breakfast, and gave us, as strangers on our way to the "Surf," the civilities of the place. Being "First Day," we went along to Friends' Meeting, (near the bridge,) shaded by venerable oaks, with the usual accommodations for carriages, that Friends have in country places every where. After the rise of meeting, we observed the Judge, mingling among, and shaking cordially by the hand, his friendly country neighbours. After dinner, about twenty passengers embarked in a small sea-boat sloop, which, by the aid of two men, with a long rope, was towed along the bank against tide, down a serpentine salt water creek, two miles to Egg Harbour Bay. Taking leave of the mainland, we stretched across, with fair wind and a gentle swell. After a minature sea voyage of seven miles over a bay studded with small Islands of salt grass, we anchored at "Horner Beach." The house, at that time, was only a place of limited accommodation, and considering circumstances, excellently well kept, by Mr. Horner, aided by a widow relative, highly respected, and well known to visiters, as "Aunt Becky." The property having been since purchased by a company of gentlemen of the city, their additions and improvements, have been such, that on going over there the last season, it seemed as though "Aladdin's Lamp" had been at work. Instead of the "sunburnt, leafless sea coast," we found a spacious sea shore Hotel, with all the requisites of Ball Room—excellent bar—well furnished table, and comfortable lodging for 100 persons at one time. The company of well dressed persons, of every shade of fashion, seemed thrown together like cabin passengers, on board a ship at sea—in number about enough not to make a throng—and civility and good humour the order of the day. The "Lumlier" of Etiquette seemed to be discarded as a "bore" while the strictest rules of delicacy and deportment were rigidly observed and enforced, (if necessary,) by a well regulated "Flaxseed Court," held daily on the piazza. Persons visiting the first time, this portion of the sea-coast, are struck with the strange wildness of the scenery around so very different from that of the deep valley, or the mountain top.

On entering within the "pines," the attention is arrested, by the visible remains of fire on each side of the road. The standing trunks of Pine, scathed, and black from fire, which had previously devoured the under brush, and *mould*—leaving all bare to the white-sand, giving to the eye the appearance of winter in August, and the ground covered with a deep snow. Then may be, the chance view of a wild deer crossing the road at a single bound. Then after you embark at Tuckerton, the muddy sides of the creek are alive with a whimsical marine animal about the size of one's thumb, called "fiddlers," retrograding rapidly about crab fashion, each one with a large claw folded above him, looking like a boy with a bass viol on his back.

The salt works and the salt water pumped up by a powerful windmill in full swing. Then the variety of aquatic birds, observable in crossing the Bay. Flocks of willets, sheerwater and brown backs, on the wing, in wheeling order—presently broken and dispersed by a quick shot from "the deadly level of a gun." Snow-white, and then, blue sea cranes, with long legs, waddling about on some passing Island, in the slimy, slippery mud. The fish hawk high aloft in air, "looming large" on extended motionless wing, moving in curve lines to and fro, and at such a height that no bullet could reach him but that of Freyschutz. An immense pile of pine wood, cut and corded, lying solus on a small Island in the centre of the Bay, at all times of the year, and though as a pile of pine wood,

"The thing is neither strange nor rare,
You wonder how the d——l it came there."

Then the singular appearance of Long Beach ahead, like a long black streak with "Wickham House" upon it, "looming" gradually from the water line, as you now approach rapidly in the boat. The crowd from the house, pressing forward on the landing place, to get sight of the new-comers, the hearty welcome, good cheer at the house, and plenty of every thing but sand! Then the first pilgrimage through the green topped sand hills on a plank causeway, to the edge of the ocean, now seen the first time. The interminable din from a strong surf rolling "forever" along the beach, eastward, as far as you can see. The snow-white sea gull screeching just over head. The black hog-backed porpoises, emerging in quick succession along the outer surf. The distant ship with all sail set, stretching off to Europe, and gradually sinking below the horizon. The breakers "far at sea," like flocks of white sheep gambolling on the dark hill side.

Groupes of umbrellas and parasols on the sand hills, small parties, generally ladies, intently occupied in looking about the sand for beautiful marine shells, cast up by the sea—picturing the while to their imaginations the eager delight with which they would be viewed by some little favourite left at home, to whom they had promised to bring "shells" from the "Sea Shore."

"Who, beauteous shell, those blushing colors gave;
What mermaids rosy fingers o'er you rov'd;
Did rainbow pierce thee through the lucid wave,
Or sea nymph paint thee for some youth she lov'd,
Still from the hollow cells low murmurs come, "&c.

Then the surf dearborn, emerging from among the sand hills, drawn "securely slow" by oxen, and well loaded with invalids, on their way to the Bathing House. Then again, the moonlight view, at night, along the sea-beat shore, the moon reflected and lying for hours in a "long line of harmless fire," stretching leagues on leagues to the "rim of the Ocean," while at nearer distance,

"The wave behind impels the wave before,
Wide rolling, foaming high, and tumbling to the shore."

Then from the piazza on the bay side beholding, in a dark night, the Vesuvius appearance 20 miles off in Jersey, caused by "fire in the pines," then at nearer hand in the Bay, the lighted torch looming large and blazing from the bow of a boat anchored off bobbing for eels. "Last not least," the "dancing room," lighted up after supper with lights placed in a circular wooden chandelier, characteristically and fancifully decorated with green bayberry leaves and chalk white clam shells by way of glass drops and reflectors. The cook, one of "Johnson's Band" giving the "tuning scrape" on a deep toned violin with an occasional bravura touch, and "Coming through the rye," thereby indicating his readiness with "chassa across!" to accompany "the light fantastic too." The regular cotillion occasionally broken in upon by the three and six handed reel, danced with all their might and main, by three wild, but merry young bucks (wearing large Leghorns) with their "girls," come over on a frolic from the main, all along to Bridgeport—funds vanishing between the bar and the "Fiddler" like a straw-fire. Eleven o'clock all lights out, "the cook snoring." Next morning, may be, the piled baggage on the piazza gives rise to the friendly inquiry, of "who is going." Then the cavalcade formed to escort the departing "good fellows" with the ladies under their care down to the bay side, headed by the "great Captain" and music from the "gunner" and "Cook, with hautboy and violin in marching order." "O day and night but it was wondrous strange." The repeated adieus—the silent waiting to see them all on board the anchored sloop—the hoisting sail—the three cheers from those on board echoed by those on shore; all these like the meeting and separating of ships at sea, have a continued demand upon the feelings to be realized only by those who at Long Beach "pickled their skins in the salt sea Ocean." The departure of a large portion of such a company leaves a vacuum not immediately replenished, especially if it bear away with it, those who have contributed "More" than they all "to the good feelings and good humour of the assembled throng." Hearing that a British "barque" bound from Liverpool to Brazil, had so far missed her reckoning as to go quietly ashore, at the next Island, a boat load of us sailed across the inlet to see the "wreck sale" on the Strand. From the landing place, on the bay side, we beheld on the piazza of the house, 1-4 of a mile off, a dense crowd of persons—at our approach, they filed away in a long line towards the "sheer hulk" in sight—high and dry two miles off. The mansion with all its appurtenances, had the antiquated appearance of "ole, ole war time," as negro man said. (The situation for a new establishment admirable and the surf unrivalled.)

Under the balcony in front, clam shells nailed fast to bear "a name," and white washed so often, as to appear part of the woodwork, inscribed with some hundred names, cut time out of mind. Three parasol looking Cedar Trees shading a small group of the wrecked sailors, who were smoking by turns from their only tobacco pipe, while "jawing" over their strange disaster. The "old Tritons" of the neighbourhood, finishing their "smallers" and "heeltaps," previous to sheering off to the sale, forming on the route part of the rear group, headed by the old shipwrecked British Captain, seated in a chair, fixed on a cart, drawn along the strand by oxen, He was lamed, probably, by his exertions while the ship was driving ashore. The shore, away ahead, all alive, with busy bodies moving to and fro, near the wreck. The whole affair similar to the "whale shore" scene, near the residence of "Magnus Troil," in the Orkneys, as described by the "Great Known," in his novel of the Pirate. Coming up to the "shear hulk," a sudden notice from Col. Tucker, the wreckmaster, caused a quick huddling together of the wreckers, "old Tritons" and "natives" to the manner born, around the caboose—old sheathing copper, casks, masts, sails and chain cables, dragged ashore on the sand, and now about to be knocked off to the highest bidder.—As is usual at all such gatherings every where, there are generally those who go for fun, and some one of those, for the time being, plays "clown to the company." The old British captain sat in his chair at a little distance from the sale, leaning on his cane. Tumbling about in the sand, the one playing clown, in friendly scuffle, came head over heels, near the lame legs of John Bull; with reddened visage he lifted his cane, but did not strike.

The long, thin, good natured looking "native," being fired at the sight of the uplifted cane, sprang instantly upon his feet (then advancing with steady eye, and clenched fist, (evidently with reverence to age,) he informed the Captain, with suppressed breath and tone, he was not on board his ship now, but on shore. The thing passed away like a shadow—only exhibiting for a moment a living picture of a real John Bull Sea Captain—and a "genuine," Bay-shore spirited "Jonathan." The "Flotsam and Jetsam" it seems, all went off at fair wreck prices. Prejudiced by a name, we expected to see "wreckers," with savage aspect, rain-wetted—sundried, and murder in each eye. We are compelled, by observation, and just feelings, to declare the miserable prejudice we laboured under. At this "wreck sale," at sea, seven miles from any mainland—on an Island, and on the sand, we observed among the mingled throng, no noise or clamour, other than of real business. When all was over, they separated quietly into groups, on their route back to "Mulliner's," discussing their probable loss or gain. People living near the sea coast are always excited by the stranding of a vessel, (especially a large one,) the country round. It is to all, at least, a novelty, equal to the appearance of "The Garcia," or any other "star" on the boards of the Theatre—and when the "proceedure" is well regulated as it is at Tuckerton district, by the authority of a "Wreck-master," appointed by the government of the United States—those "wreckers" are always a benefit to the stranded property, and never an injury, as had been heretofore impressed on the mind.

LANG SYNE.

From Von Hammer.

STORMING OF CONSTANTINOPLE.

The battle began about the dawn of day, on the 22d of May, A. D. 1453, the festival of St. Theodosia, and, this time, without the signal usually given with the great cannon. In order to weary out the Greeks, Mahomet had sent, at break of day, only the recruits and invalids of his army to the assault, reserving his choicest troops to a later hour in the morning. The first encounter was fiercely contested on both sides, but with most loss upon that of the Turks. As day advanced, the whole city appeared to view, surrounded in a cordon by the hostile hosts, that seemed to threaten to smother it in its ruins. The terrific din of horns, trumpets, and kettle drums, mingled with battle cries, resounded on all sides. All the batteries of the besiegers opened upon the city, and then followed the general assault, both by water and by land. During two hours it raged without intermission, and without the enemy gaining a single foot. The Sultan himself, wielding his iron club, was seen now encouraging and now threatening his troops. Immense stones, hurled from the towers, crushed the assailants as they advanced; Greek fire-bombs streamed from the bulwarks of the fort into the sea; and ladders were shattered as they were raised; balls flew upon balls; while a black cloud of dust enveloped at once the city and the sun. Theophilus Paleologus and Demetrius of Cantacuzeni drove the besiegers back; the Emperor sat on his horse, seen every where encouraging his soldiers by word and by deed. At this time, Guistenani was wounded in the arm or the thigh, or both; he entreated the Emperor to wait his arrival, while he went on board ship to have his wound dressed. But the Emperor encouraged him to remain, as the wound seemed only slight; Guistenani, however, could not be prevailed on to keep his post. "Where," cried the Emperor, "Where hasten you?" "Thither," replied Guistenani, "whence God himself opens a path for the Musulman;" and he made his escape to Galata, equally unmindful of his past renown, and of his future infamy. His retreat had the effect of disheartening the troops; and Saganos Pasha becoming aware of the confusion in their ranks, now excited his janissaries to renewed efforts. One of these, a man of gigantic frame, named Hassan, from Ulabad, stretching his shield over him with his left hand, with his scimitar in his right, ascends the walls, followed by thirty others. The besieged, with arrows and stones, defend themselves manfully; eighteen of the janissaries are laid prostrate, and others, encouraged by Hassan's example, share the same fate. Struck by a stone, he, too, falls; yet he is seen to rise again, and as he kneels, extends his shield once more towards the walls, until it becomes buried along with him under a shower of stones. Whilst the gate of the Holy Romanos, against which the chief attack was directed, was thus nobly defended, the Turks had already the city at another point. The besieged suddenly found themselves attacked in the rear by about fifty Turks. It was now that the report of the city being taken, was every where spread abroad, until it reached the gate of the Holy Romanos, and soon spread new dismay into the confused ranks of the Emperor. Yet heroic feats were still performed by Theophilus Paleologus, by the Spaniard Don Francisco Toledo, and Johannes the Dalmatian; though the Emperor saw that all opposition was become vain against the overpowering torrent of the enemy. "For me," he cried, "I prefer to die rather than to live," at the same time dashing among the besiegers; and beholding himself deserted by all his followers, he uttered the memorable complaint: "What! is there no Christian left to take my head?" which he had no sooner spoken before he fell under the swords of two Turks; one of whom attacked him in front, the other from behind. Thus perished Constantine Dragoses, the seventh of the Paleologi, and last of the Greek emperors, in defence of those city walls erected by the first Constantine—the foundations of the capital of the By-

Evening Post.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

$2 PER ANNUM---IN ADVANCE.

All subscriptions, if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months.

We have seen a new emission of $2 Counterfeit Notes on the Phœnix Bank of this city. The Note we saw is letter C. dated Nov. 6, 1826. It is so well executed as to deceive any who are not critical judges.—*N. Y. Gaz.*

The NEW-YORK MORNING COURIER, to shew that lumber is considered a legal tender, in the West, quotes the following notice from the BUFFALO EMPORIUM:

☞ Those of our subscribers who expect to pay for their papers in Lumber, would oblige us by delivering it immediately. We hope this notice will not only be read, but attended to.

We can furnish a better proof of the same fact, though not on our own authority. A SUSQUEHANNA rafisman subscribed to a work published by a PHILADELPHIA bookseller, the terms being three dollars *in boards*. He was as dilatory about payment as country subscribers usually are, and was consequently called on by an agent. Expressing his readiness to pay, he took the collector to the river side, and pointing to a huge raft, "I was to pay in boards," said he, "so take the best you can find." The agent summoned him before the nearest magistrate, who, after examining the conditions of publication, decided, with characteristic wisdom, that, whatever the word *boards* might mean in PHILADELPHIA, it signified *plank* every where else; and accordingly gave judgment for the defendant.

The price current of emigrants to this country is made out in the Dutch papers thus: Many poor emigrants sail to America with the understanding with the captain, that on their arrival they are to be sold for a certain term of years, to make up for their passage money. It is stated that the captain generally gets for a German £20 or £30; for a Frenchman no more than £15; for an Englishman or Scotchman £12; and for an Irishman only £8 or £9; but a Spaniard or Portuguese he could not get rid of at any price.

A few days ago, a fellow in New York handed a thick letter to the Flushing stage driver, and requested him to deliver it in Flushing, as directed; and added, "It contains money, a part of which is for me, and if I had money enough I would go up with you in the stage."—"How much do you want?" said the driver.—"Two dollars," said the fellow. The driver handed him a $10 bill, and he went to get it changed, but did not return. The letter contained only an old newspaper.

SACRILEGIOUS VILLANY.—Yesterday afternoon, as a woman was handing a letter on board the Hyde Park tow-boat, at the foot of Liberty street her foot slipped off the wharf and she fell into the dock. A citizen present, acting on the impulse of humanity, ran to the spot, threw off his hat, and taking out his watch, laid it down on a pile of wood, and jumped to her relief. With other assistance the woman was extricated from her perilous situation; and her benefactor, on looking for his watch, found that some inhuman villain had taken advantage of the confusion of the moment, when all eyes were directed to the person in the water, had carried it off—thus *rewarding* the benevolence of a worthy man by *robbing him*, while in the dangerous acts of its exertion. The loss of the article is aggravated by its being a family piece, the gift of a father in England. Every honest citizen ought to be on the watch for the detection of a wretch who could be guilty of an act rendered so diabolical by the time and manner in which it was committed.—*N. Y. Statesman.*

Samuel Patch, who has twice jumped into the stream below Passaic Falls, without being at all injured, advertises that he will perform the feat again. The Providence Gadet gives the following philosophical explanation of the experiment:

"Whoever has visited our neighbouring village of Pawtucket in the summer season, and witnessed the feats of diving, below the falls, which are occasionally practised there, will not so much wonder that the Passaic man escaped with his life. It has been a common thing for persons to leap from the top of the large stone six story factory, below the bridge, into the whirling and boiling current eighty feet below, and we have never heard that any accident has yet happened in consequence to those who have made the trial. The truth is, the water in passing down the falls accumulates a large quantity of air and renders it almost impossible for a person to sink any considerable depth, while by reason of the amalgamation of those two fluids, the bosom of the stream becomes nearly as soft as an ocean of feathers."

The Georgetown, S. C. Gazette of the 11th inst. in giving a description of a Meteor which passed over that town on the previous Sunday, says—"Its size may be compared to a man's hat, and in passing it cast such a blaze across the Heavens, as is exhibited in a flash of lightning. It was attended by a small but splendid tail, bearing a strong likeness to the sparks that are emitted by the explosion of a roquet. We are told that some folks actually dodged, and others took to their heels.

GOLD IN VIRGINIA.

The Fredericksburg Arena of the 16th inst. says:—"A gentleman of this county called on us yesterday, to shew some specimens of pure gold, found about fourteen miles from this town. The pieces were four in number, each weighing about twenty-two pennyweights. He states, that, at different times within the last fifteen years, various pieces have been found, half the size of a man's hand; and lately having given more attention to the subject, he has ascertained that it abounds most in a grey, pebbly soil, and a soil approaching red, having a good deal of iron pyrites, quartz, silex and exfoliated rocks, of different kinds. It is found on the surface, and mixed with the earth to the depth of five feet, which is as far as any experiment has been made. After every rain he employs five or six hands, who usually return with gold, worth from five to fifty dollars."

The rise in the value of land in the western villages, may be perceived from the following statement in the Onondaga Register:

LAND SALES.

The sale of the State Lands in the town of Salina closed on Wednesday last. The sale embraced such lots and parcels of land as were not sold in 1822, a small amount compared with that sale; but even these were sold for about $89,000. The anxiety to obtain possession of these lands was so great that many of the back lots, for farming purposes, were sold as high as 200 per acre; and those adjoining the new site for the Court House, containing three acres, were struck off for from 1,300 to 2,300. Those in the vicinity of the last mentioned, were sold proportionably high. The Court House lot was taken by Mr. Knapp for the Supervisors for 300, being the appraised value, no one bidding against him.

New York, July 21.—In the Court of Sessions, on Saturday, E. J. Roberts, who was convicted of an assault on M. M. Noah, editor of the Enquirer, was fined 150 dollars and costs, and placed under bonds of $2000 to keep the peace for two years.

THE RIOTERS.—William Denwick, the leader of the whites, was sentenced to the penitentiary for 18 months; Lewis Jackson, the leader of the blacks—penitentiary, 18 months; Jacob Hoffman, penitentiary 30 days; John Miller, penitentiary 30 days; William Phelps, 60 days; James Gahan, 30 days; James Crawford 60 days; Daniel M'Kenzie, James Perry, Oliver Johnston, James Innessy, and James Williams, each City Prison, 30 days.

INTERNAL COMMERCE.

Between the 1st of November 1827, and the 1st of July 1828, there arrived at Pittsburgh, Pa. 276 boats, and there were 281 departures, employing 54,950 tons. The number of boats was 51, whose whole tonnage amounts to 7,705. The Pittsburgh Gazette mentions that the manufactured articles of that city and its neighbourhood constituted the greatest proportion of the exports; and that several steam boats built there and sold abroad went to swell the amount of the commerce of the city.

PREVENTIVE AGAINST MOTHS.

The destruction to cloathing and other articles of value, the use of which is usually suspended during the summer months, is not only extremely vexatious, but often of serious loss. We are therefore pleased to have it in our power to state, upon the authority of a respectable medical friend, who has often tested its efficacy in this particular, that the *Calamus*, or *Sweet Flag Root*, which abounds in our vicinity, being cut in thin slices and scattered among woollens of any kind, will effectually repel the assaults of this destructive insect.—*Norfolk Beacon.*

SLANDER.

Elizabeth Dunham, vs. Job Pierce and wife.—An action for slander, and of rather an extraordinary nature, says the Boston Traveller, was tried in the Court of Common Pleas, in this city, on the ninth instant. The declaration charged the defendants with having asserted of the plaintiff, that she was a *thief, &c.* To these allegations, the defendants pleaded specially, in justification, admitting that they had uttered the words, but contending that the plaintiff ought not to recover, because they were true. The burden of proof, therefore, rested upon the defendants. After a critical examination of some twenty witnesses, most of whom were females, the cause was ably argued by the Hon. Timothy Fuller, for the plaintiff, and David A. Simmons, Esq. for the defendants; and about noon on Thursday, submitted, by His Honor Judge Ward, to the Jury. The Jury retired, agreed and separated; and on Friday morning, returned a verdict of *Guilty*—assessing the damages at *Two Hundred Dollars.* The defendants appealed.

The schr. Julia and Laura, Capt. Alling, from St. Eustatia, arrived at New Haven, Conn. on Tuesday last.—"On the 5th inst. at 10 o'clock, P. M. 48 hours out of Sombrero Passage, lat. 23 30, long. 64, was hailed in Spanish from a flu-chee, and ordered to heave too: this not being complied with, he discharged several muskets at us, and passed close under our stern: he being obliged to gibe ship, and the schooner having a press of canvass, we left him about 1 1-2 miles astern, finding, however, he gained on us on the wind, we kept off before the wind. In this situation his lattein sails were of less use to him: he continued in chase about 14 hours; this gave us time to get two 6 pound cannonades in readiness for defence; after a shot from one of them, he hauled his wind and stood to the southward: she appeared to be about 35 to 40 tons and full of men: have no doubt of her being a pirate from Porto Rico."

The brig Shepherdess, Ward, of New Haven, for St. Croix, touched at St. Eustatia, and reports having been boarded, near Sombrero Passage, by fifteen armed men, from a fore and aft schooner, full of men, and detained one day: after taking a few small articles, she was permitted to proceed.

THE SPY UNMASKED.

A new work, says the N. Y. Enquirer, said to be uncommonly interesting in its character, has been announced by the Messrs. Harpers, as about issuing from their press. It is entitled "*The Spy Unmasked, or Memoirs of Enoch Crosby, alias Harvey Birch, the real Spy of Mr. Cooper's Tale of the Neutral Ground.*" The author is Capt. Barnum, of the U. S. Corps of Topographical Engineers, and the facts and anecdotes related in this work were all repeated to him by Mr. Crosby himself, and taken down in *short-hand* from the veteran's own lips.—Many of the incidents are said to bear a strong resemblance to those recorded in the novel of the Spy. The work is neatly printed and highly embellished with several elegant engravings.

A serious accident occurred in Newfield, on the morning of the 9th ult. A young woman, by the name of Orilla Brunson, lost her life in attempting to milk an unruly cow. The animal being naturally ill-tempered, was confined in a yard by way of security. Miss Brunson entered the enclosure for the purpose of milking her, was furiously attacked, and struck in the eye by one of the cows horns, which penetrated to the brain and proved fatal on the third day.—*Ithaca Journal.*

As various reports are in circulation respecting some recent disclosures of a fraud in the Hartford Bank, we have obtained from an officer in the bank the following particulars: Mr. D. Hindsdale, book keeper, has been in the Hartford Bank, as we are informed, 29 years; during the last 13 years he has defrauded the bank to the amount of $31,020 23, over-drawing his account, for moderate sums, from time to time, and balancing it at the end of every six months, by falsifying his entries; and by making false footings in his trial balance, of the same amount, the fraud was not discovered. Property valued at $9,653 67 has been conveyed to the bank, by Mr. Hinsdale—making the loss of the bank, $22,366 56.—*Conn. Observer.*

The following paragraph is from a late number of the Dublin Evening Post:

"A gentleman, just arrived from the United States, informs us that the American Government have at present the largest vessel of war ever heard of on the stocks. She is to carry not less than one hundred and eighty guns, some of them ninety-pounders, and will be a most stupendous ship, competent to cope with several frigates at the same time. Other vessels of the ordinary class were likewise building at the American navy yards."

UNCOMMON AND SHOCKING CASUALTY.

Mobile, July 2.—On Saturday, the 14th inst. Capt. Alexander Stewart, of Wilcox county, in this state, stepped out with his gun for the purpose of killing a squirrel, when at the distance of about one hundred yards from his house, in attempting to kill a snake with the butt of his gun, it went off and lodged the whole load of squirrel shot in his left breast; he threw down the gun and made towards the house, when at about half the distance he fell just as his wife met him, who had been alarmed by his cries. He was carried to the house, where he expired in about four hours. Capt. Stewart was an industrious, honest and respectable citizen, and has left an affectionate wife and one child (his only relatives in this state) to lament his untimely death. It is wished the different papers would give this an insertion for the information of his relations who live in Tennessee, near Rogersville, and in Pennsylvania, near the city of Philadelphia. He was born in the state of Delaware.

On the 19th of June last, a young man named Wilson French, of Wells Valley, Bedford county, Penn. went out in the morning, as he had done several times before, to plough for his step-father, about half a mile distant from the house. At noon, the usual time of returning from the field, he was looked for but did not return. After some time the father observed one of the horses standing near the stable with a log of wood, as he then supposed, attached to the chains; but on a nearer approach found it to be his son, a lifeless corpse, with one leg fast in the chains, bruised and mangled in a most shocking manner, having been dragged from the field in that situation. How he became entangled in the chains, or how long before discovered, is matter of conjecture.

A man, supposed to be Joseph Esty, was found suspended by the neck in the town of Niagara, U. C. on the 4th inst. He had receipts in his pocket book, signed "Samuel Anderson," and "Andrew Sherman," and dated at Buffalo. There was a circumstance connected with the death of this man which we will notice. He was intemperate, but occasionally he felt the keenest remorse for his conduct. On one of these occasions, he voluntarily went before one of our magistrates and made oath that he would no longer indulge himself in the use of ardent spirits. But the habit had become too strong to be eradicated. He relapsed into his old practice; and his end is recorded in the preceding paragraph: and let it be a solemn warning to those who indulge themselves in the use of spirituous liquors.—*Buffalo Emporium.*

A poor and singularly unfortunate man, who had lost the use of his limbs, and crawled on his knees from place to place, was robbed near Stamford a day or two since, by a couple of fit candidates for the state prison, who were soon apprehended, and conducted to Fairfield, Mass. to await their trial. The man was from the western extremity of Maine, and had a few dollars in his possession: the villains said they were last from New York.

A youth, by the name of Baxter A. Powell, about 17 years of age, has been convicted in the U. S. Circuit Court, lately sitting in Nashville, of the crime of robbing the mail, and was sentenced to imprisonment for ten years. This youth was mail carrier between Nashville and Jackson, in the western District, and was indicted for taking out of the mail a letter containing money to the amount of about two hundred dollars, and likewise for destroying two packages of letters which he had taken from the mail. Both these charges were fully supported by the testimony, and without any hesitation the jury brought in a verdict of guilty.

Highway Robbery.—We learn from the Newark Eagle, that a daring robbery was committed last Wednesday evening, between 8 and 9 o'clock, at the Harbour, on the Springfield turnpike, between Newark and Camptown. Mr. Noah Brown, ship builder, of New-York, on his return from a ride into the country, on horseback, was attacked at that place by three ruffians, one of whom held his horse's bridle, another presented a spear to his breast, while the third rifled his pockets. He happened to have but a small sum of money about him, of which they succeeded in obtaining only 5 or 6 dollars. They did not discover his watch. His papers, which they had dropt out of his pocket book upon the ground, they permitted him to recover, and then sent him on his journey.

The steamboat Albany, which left here yesterday morning for Albany with 250 passengers, when opposite Philip's Manor, (twenty-three miles above this city) broke her working beam, at the piston end, which caused the piston to descend and knock out the bottom of the cylinder. The accident occasioned for the moment a good deal of alarm and confusion among the passengers, who were at breakfast, but none of them sustained any injury. The Constitution, which left here at 10 o'clock, took off the passengers for Albany. The steamboat Newark was sent up to tow the Albany to the city. The damage will be repaired in a few days.

From the Albany Daily Advertiser of Monday.

ROBBERY AND ATTEMPT TO MURDER.

On the morning of Saturday, a man named Horace Terry, of Onaida co. was found horribly mangled, and almost insensible, at the foot of a precipice, in Peekskill, Westchester co. Means were taken to revive him, which proved successful, when Terry was enabled to give the following account:

He came on board the steam boat Chief Justice Marshall, at New York, on Friday afternoon, and landed at Colwell's, about forty miles this side of New York, on the west side of the river, at about twelve o'clock at night. He gave his valisse to Mr. Bard, tavern-keeper, and told him he should remain all night. At the same time landed three men, named Smith, Hopper, and Jackson, who took pains to ingratiate themselves into his favor, and induced him to cross the river to Peekskill that night.

After they had crossed the river, two of the men went on another course, and one of them walked with Terry up a hill; those two joined them, when Terry was violently struck with a club, and was brought to the ground. They then seized and dragged him towards a steep precipice. Terry begged that they would spare his life. They were regardless of his prayers, and one of the villains exclaimed, "damn him, kill him!" They then threw him over the precipice, which is said to be one hundred feet high, at the bottom of which is a pond, into which they no doubt supposed he would fall.—Near this pond he was found in the morning.

The citizens of Westchester county immediately turned out en masse, in search of the villains. Some hundreds surrounded Verplank's Woods, near the above mentioned spot, supposing that the wretches might be there hidden. It is hoped that before this they have been apprehended.

A pair of horses was stolen the same night, from a stable in Peekskill, probably by those men; but it was thought impossible that they could escape with them, as there was no mode of escape but by the turnpike, and they could be traced in passing through the gates.

Terry had been to New York with a drove of cattle, and had with him 1100 dollars, of which he was robbed.

Among the money is a 50 dollar note of a Philadelphia Bank, about 300 dollars in Utica and Ontario bills, the residue principally in bills of the New York banks and Dutchess county bank, on which latter bank were four or five 20 dollar bills.

The best description that can be given of these robbers is as follows:—One of them is rather a tall man, a little above the common size; wore a white or drab fur hat, light complexion, about 35 years old, long featured. The other two were short men, rather below the middle size.

Very faint hopes were entertained of Terry's recovery.

DARING ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE FROM JAIL.

Last Sunday morning, there was a great bustle and uproar at the jail, and groups of spectators in the contiguous streets were looking on with evident interest. It seems, Mr. Freshwater, the turnkey, had, at the accustomed hour, unlocked the door of the dungeon, for the purpose of furnishing the prisoners with provisions for their breakfast. A negro, named Toney, meditating his escape, as soon as he heard the bolt shoot, pushed the door a jar, rushed out, knocked down the turnkey, and left him senseless. The servants attending not being strong enough to hinder or prevent the villain in his progress, he got out of the jail, and darting through the gate, which was open, bent his course for the woods. Another negro man, emboldened by the apparent success of the attempt, made an effort to follow; but the servants, though young, had the presence of mind to shut the door and lock it. Charles B. Morris, Esq. the deputy Sheriff, with a zeal and activity that entitles him to the highest praise, instantly mounted his horse, and raising a hue and cry, pursued Toney, and overtook him a little way beyond the limits of the town, in a direction to the Little Bridge. Armed with a club, the fellow resisted, and became in turn the assailant; and would no doubt have overpowered Mr. Morris, had not his servant arrived in the nick of time to relieve his master, and to secure the rebellious fugitive, who was immediately conducted back to jail. Since his re-committment, he has been in a state of such exhaustion, in consequence of the great efforts he made to effect his escape, that he has fainted several times.—*Cape Fear Recorder.*

The Worcester (Mass) Spy of Wednesday last, gives the following account of a destructive hail storm:

On the afternoon of the 11th inst. we were visited by one of the most extensive and destructive hail storms ever known in this section of the country. How far it extended we have not been able correctly to determine, but have ascertained that it passed over Brookfield, the north parts of Spencer, and Leicester, over this town, Shrewsbury, Northboro', Southboro' and Farmingham, a distance of near 40 miles, spreading desolation in its course, and blasting, for the present, the hopes of husbandmen. It was from one or two miles wide, but the destruction was chiefly confined to a width of about half a mile in the centre. The greatest violence of the storm appears to have been spent in its passage over this town and Shrewsbury. Fields of English grain are cut to pieces, and beaten down as flat as if a roller had passed over them; the Indian corn is cut in shreds, and fruit trees are stripped of both fruit and foliage. When the largest of the hail fell, it was nearly a calm, so the damage was much less than if it had been attended with more wind. Still, the quantity of glass broken is very great. In some houses every square on the exposed side was broken out. In Shrewsbury it is estimated more than ten thousand panes were demolished; of which between three and four hundred were in the meeting house. The hail stones were irregular masses of ice, with jagged surfaces, and of enormous size. As the storm mostly passed north of this village, we did not see any of the largest of them, but we saw some as large as a common hen's egg. That many of them far exceeded that size, we have the testimony of the most credible witnesses. One person selected four which weighed over a pound. Three others weighed fifteen ounces, or five ounces each. We have accounts of some much heavier, but as our information does not come directly from the person who weighed them, we forbear giving the weight.—Several which were measured, were from seven to nine inches in circumference.

Many birds and domestic fowls were killed.—In Shrewsbury one flock of turkeys had sixteen killed out of twenty-four. In another flock of thirty, nearly all were destroyed. Cattle betook themselves to shelter where it was practicable, and where it was not they were found to have large swollen bunches upon them, occasioned by the force with which the hail struck them. The force may be estimated from the fact that window blinds were in some instances split and shattered by it.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

In late numbers of the *Diario*, we find accounts of Ferdinand and his royal spouse, who, it seems, were in Barcelona at the end of March. They went to see several manufacturing establishments in that city; the first they visited, we are not surprised to observe was a factory of playing cards, and their majesties are said to have staid to witness the whole process to the very making up of the packs. 'Tis a little odd they did not sit down and play.

The solemn farce of baptizing a converted Jew was enacted at Cadiz, on the 12th of April, to the edification of an immense crowd of spectators. The Bishop of Cadiz officiated.

But the most amusing thing we have seen in these papers is a long edict, beginning with a fuller recital of Ferdinand's titles than we ever recollect to have seen before—calling him, among other things, King of Jerusalem, of Sardina, of the Algarves, of Gibraltar, of the Canary Islands, of the East and West Indies, of the Ocean Sea, Archduke of Austria, Duke of Burgundy, of Brabant and Milan, Count of Hapsburgh, Flanders, Tyrol, &c. &c.—not one of which provinces and countries, by the way, acknowledges his sceptre—indeed, he has had much ado in keeping hold of Castile and Leon. The subject matter of the edict is to the full as wise as the preamble. It ordains, that in consequence of the uniform loyalty of the town of Puerto Principe in Cuba, which has been proof against two or three assaults, it shall henceforth, in addition to the title of 'Ever faithful,' [*siempre fiel,*] which it enjoys in common with the whole island of Cuba, wear the name of 'very noble and very loyal,' [*muy noble y muy leal,*] which the worthy people of that town, will, no doubt, consider a full compensation for all hardships and miseries, past, present, and future, endured for the sake of legitimacy and King Ferdinand.

FOREIGN EXTRACTS.

According to commercial advices from several parts of the continent, the article of grain has been much in demand of late. We find that on the 19th inst. there were on the market of Marseilles, 20,000 loads on transit account; 175,000 of home growth; and 7,000 sacks of flour, going off rather briskly. At Leghorn, on the 10th of May, there were 340,000 sacks, of which 140,000 were for account of an English merchant, who would not take less than 20 livres,—a price so exorbitant as to preclude the hope of the parcel being made marketable on the place; but the owner was likely to obtain his price at length, inasmuch as the remaining 200,000 sacks would only suffice for a few week's consumption. The last sales in Odessa soft wheat were effected at Leghorn from 12 to 14. The same quality obtained at Genoa, on the 17th, from 19 to 21 livres. On the 23d, wheat continued to be in demand at Amsterdam and Brussels; and at Hamburgh, on the 20th, the buyers were still numerous, though prices had undergone no change.—*London paper, June 1.*

The Catholic question came before the House of Lords on the 9th June. The Marquis of Lansdown moved the order of the day for taking into consideration the communication from the Commons. In a long and interesting vindication of the claims of the Catholics, he referred to the system of toloration adopted in the United States, and to the state of Maryland in particular. After a very long debate their Lordships adjourned. On the 10th, after another discussion, the resolution from the Commons was rejected by a majority of 45. Notwithstanding this unfavorable issue, it was still, however generally thought that the Catholic question had gained ground. Such hopes were expressed by Sir Francis Burdett in the House of Commons on the 12th, on presenting a petition in favor of Catholic emancipation.

Mr. Cobbett affects to think that Mr. Huskisson's explanation is very unsatisfactory. In his letter to the right honorable gentleman, he says; "the incessant laughter produced in the house at the reading of the several documents, and particularly those parts of them which cut you the deepest, is a clear proof of the depth of your fall. It is not a trip; it is not a stumble; but it is a fall down upon the belly, and with the nose grubbing up the ground. Your toad-eaters of Liverpool will now treat you as the herd does the stag that has been deprived of his powers. The 'Roman Senator' and the 'Roaring Rushton' will bellow forth upon you like bulls if you ever again attempt to show your face there again, which, however, you will, I imagine, be much too cunning to do." It is difficult to say what course the individuals named in this extract may take in the event of a new election occurring; but we have no doubt that Mr. Cobbett's supposition will not prove correct.

Sir Walter Scott's Sermons.—The history of these sermons, as we are informed, is rather curious. During his incognito of the authorship of the Waverly Novels, Sir Walter had his MS. copied by a gentleman who was studying for the church; and when the time arrived for him to read two sermons before the Presbytery—the usual test of ability—he expressed in Sir Walter's hearing, his fear of success; upon which Sir Walter offered to write them for him, and did so, as we learn, the next morning. The Sermons were read, and the gentleman, Mr. G., passed; but failing in getting any church employment, he obtained, through Sir Walter's interest, a place under Government in London. Mr. G. however, still wishing to turn these sermons to account, prevailed on Sir Walter to permit him to do so, and he accordingly sold them to Mr. Colburn for 250*l.*—*La Belle Assemblee for June.*

Singular Circumstance.—About thirty years ago, a boat laden with smuggled spirits, coming from the Isle of Man, was overtaken by a storm and lost in Silloth Bay, near Bockfoot; every soul on board perished; and some days afterwards, the body of one of the men was washed ashore. A person who discovered it lying amongst the wreck thrown up by the remorseless sea, dug a grave and buried it in the sand. Some weeks ago the same person, walking upon the shore, observed that the action of the sea had uncovered the skeleton of the body he had buried thirty years before! But what was his sur-

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From the World of Fashion.

LONDON FEMALE FASHIONS FOR JUNE.

The hats and bonnets displayed at the different exhibitions and places of morning amusement exhibit a variety of the most elegant kind. A hat of straw-yellow, for this style of dress, is peculiarly striking; it is of gros de Naples, and is trimmed with fancy ornaments of the same colour and material, bound with the beautiful violet purple of the seme-raris and yellow, alternately mingled; the edge of the brim is finished in the same manner. Ribband bows of seme-raris purple are tastefully edged with green and straw-yellow, the strings are the same, and in a long loop. A carriage hat is often of pink crape, ornamented with pink satin foliage under the brim, and the crown elegantly adorned with marabout feathers. Another carriage hat is of green Indian taffety, figured in a beautiful pattern of flowers in variegated colours; the ribands are half white, half seme-raris, and branches of lilacs (charming imitations of nature) play over the crown; the riband composing the loop-strings is half white, half seme-raris; and the white part is brocaded in variously coloured streak clouds. A carriage hat of ethereal blue satin is also much admired; it is figured in diamonds on corbeille, lined with amber, and the ribands half amber and half blue; on the amber part are brocaded clouds of various colours: aigrette amber feathers ornament this hat. Another carriage hat is of blue gros de Naples, bound with Greek riband, white ground, and the Greek pattern in amber, and shaded blue; aigrettes of lilac feathers, tipped with amber, constitute the ornaments. A very unique and elegant hat for morning lounges is formed of a very rare foreign article, being a tissue, curiously interwoven, of willow and silk; it is of a colour between the bright canary and jonquil yellow, and is trimmed in scrolls and bows of the same material as the hat, intermixed with gauze riband of spring-green, figured with blue jessamine and black bloud; one string is richly brocaded with the same colour as the hat, in a pattern of yellow roses; the other is of green, figured with blue jessamine, with very dark green foliage.—A transparent bonnet of white crape is a most attractive head covering; it is profusely adorned with lilac gauze, and gauze riband chequered and striped with canary yellow satin. A hat of white figured satin, of Greek ribands of French white, chequered in rose-colour and black, and a bread blond surrounding the edge of the brim, is very fashionable for the morning ride in Hyde Park.

Amongst the head-dresses, the present novelty are the Soutag toque and beret hat; the toque is of pink crape crossed over en trellis with ribband, in narrow rouleaux; pink plumage plays beautifully over the crown. The beret-hat, a la Soutag, is of blue and pink and silver tissue, in stripes, the edge bound by a rich silver lace, the crown open and formed of silver, blue and pink riband, with silver bullion, and the plumage white. There are very elegant head-dresses for evening parties, which consists of light and long puffs of blue and silver, and pink and silver riband of different shades of crepe lisse; the latter beautifully ornamented with natural flowers: these head dresses require much art and skill in making up, and let no lady flatter herself that she may prepare this head-dress at home; it requires all the science of an experienced marchande des modes to give to it that elegance for which these light and charming head-dresses have become proverbial. An elegant corsette for morning and home costume is of very fine thread lace; it is ornamented with full blown yellow roses made of crepe lisse, and bows of striped riband, in various colours, the riband very broad.

The Polish mantilla, for the Opera, and on quitting a concert or evening party, is of levantine, the colour terre d'Egypte; it is lined throughout with blue sarcenet; it sits close to the shape at the waist, and the seams down the corsage are richly ornamented by elegantly wrought silk trimming: it has loose drapery sleeves, very similar to those of the Persian garments; these, like them, are pointed, and are trimmed round with blue corded silk. Elegant carriage scarfs, or for the evening party, are an entire new article in parure; they are of white Japanese gauze, striped across the coloured satin, and on the white spaces between the stripes is a rich brocaded pattern of various colours in flowers. The scarf is edged round with a crimson satin shape border, with narrow black stripes.

The favourite colours are lavender, maccassar brown, pink, steam-yellow, celestial blue, and lilac.

From the Boston Statesman.

JULY.

Oh Saratoga, Lebanon, Niagara and Ballston!
The heart that does'nt sigh for you this weather, must be all stone—
The fashionable girls are off, and so are all the fellows,
And I am pulling like a pair of apoplectic bellows.

The pavements all are hissing hot, the sky above is brazen,
And every head's as good as dead the sun can lay his rays on;
The market smells most horridly—its death to go to dinner,
And I expect to melt away—I do—as I'm a sinner.

The lean, like walking skeletons, go stalking pale and gloomy,
And the fat, like red hot warming pans, send hotter fancies thro' me;
I wake from dreams of Polar ice, on which I was a slider,
Like fishes dreaming in the sea, and waking in the spider.

Ye steam boats upon Hudson river—15—20 miles—
It makes my fancy cool to hear the hissing of your boilers;
Your 150 passengers, all cool as Holland skaiters,
And the ponches iced so thrillingly by your white-aproned waiters.

I sigh to think of all these things, I wish that I was able
To "cut" the thousand manuscripts that lie upon my table—
If I could coin the flesh I've lost, or make a horse of sorrow,
I'd be upon the road to Saratoga Springs to-morrow.

price to find, that though the flesh had crumbled into dust and mixed with its parent earth, and nothing was left of the once manly form but the bare bones, the jacket in which the man had been dressed was as perfect as the day on which it was buried, and apparently as strong; the shoes were also on the feet, unmoured by time, and there were some other parts of the dress perfectly sound and fresh. He again consigned the remains of the smuggler to the grave.—*Carlisle Journal.*

Extraordinary performance.—A gentleman of rank, who had undertaken for a considerable wager, to hop 270 feet in 30 successive hops, executed his task on Saturday at one o'clock, at the Red House, Battersea. About half past 12, the gentleman [who, we understand, is an Irishman, and student of Gray's Inn] arrived with a party of friends. At one o'clock he started, and to the astonishment of all present accomplished 300 feet, at the first attempt, with perfect ease, winning by 30 feet, without much apparent exertion. He was offered to be backed to any amount against any man in England; large odds were given against 276, 279, 285, 297, and 300 feet, and the performance was not backed by any one but the performer. We understand the bets were considerable, and must allow the performance to be almost incredible.

A Family of Great Men.—In Denton, near Manchester, resides a family of the name of Howard, hatters by trade, of whom the father and two sons together weigh 1030 lbs.—the mother is only five feet two inches in height, and weighs not more than 140 lbs. The names, ages, height, and weight of the father and two sons are as follows:—

	Age.	Height.	Weight.
John Howard	69	6 ft. 3 in.	342 lb.
Joseph Howard	50	5 9 1-2	358
Thomas Howard	48	6 0	358
Together	167	18 0 1-2	1030

Gold and Silver Bullion.—Gold and silver continue to flow into England, which has now become what Spain formerly was—the great channel through which the precious metals pass into Europe. Within a week the East India Company have received above 780,000*l.* in gold and silver, from Bengal and Bombay. More than a million of dollars arrived on Tuesday, in his Majesty's ship Ranger, from Peru and the south-west coast of America. The Scylla is also daily expected from Mexico, with half a million.

Ingenious Invention.—We have seen a miniature cannon, which, as a specimen of neat and ingenious handicraft, is well worth the attention of the public. It is complete in all respects, having a bore and touch-hole: the gun is made of steel, the carriage of gold, and the wheels of silver, and the whole weighs only the twenty-ninth part of a grain! The workmanship is very beautiful, but cannot be distinguished, except through a powerful magnifying glass, the size of the warlike engine being only about that of a common pin's head.—*Plymouth Journal.*

Amongst a list of donations in the Appendix to the Report of the African Institution, just published, we observe the following:—"Quakers, a number of the Society of Friends so called, *five hundred guineas:*" and yet these are the people whom the ruffian Cobbett, and the other advocates of slavery, uniformly represent as unfeeling and selfish in their intercourse with mankind.—*Sheffield Iris.*

Cobbett and the Ministry.—The following is Cobbett's account of the cause of the late changes:—"The truth is, that the concern is bad; it is in a bad state; it is full of difficulties. There is a necessity of raising *sixty millions of taxes in gold every year*, or of proclaiming the nation a *bankrupt*, or of coming to the equitable adjustment prayed for in the Norfolk petition, which Mr. Huskisson knows would swamp him for ever. * * * But why should Lord Dudley and Lord Palmerston, and the rest retire also? Why, because they are, in all probability, afraid to remain in without Huskisson. When the old rat gives a squeak of alarm and begins to scamper off, the younger ones stay not long behind. '*Cur-cur!*' cries the old rook and darts off out the pea-field. The rest do not stop to caw, but after him they go with every pinion on the stretch."

Temperature of the Earth.—M. L. Cordier, in his essay read to the French Academy of sciences, deduces, from his own observation and that of others, that the heat increases as we penetrate from the surface toward the centre of the earth, at about one degree Fahrenheit in 45 feet; that the heat of boiling water is found in our latitudes about a mile and a half below the surface; that, at the depth of sixty miles, the heat must be so intense as to keep such rocks as we see at the surface in a state of fusion; that the interior of the globe, in short, consists of a molten mass, encompassed by a solid crust or shell, about 60 miles in thickness.

Decay of Manufactures in Paris.—A pamphlet which has appeared in Paris, gives the following statements relating to the manufactories of different descriptions. In 1825 the city contained 46 sugar refineries; in 1827 only 30; in 1821 there were 101 cotton spinning establishments; in 1827 only 44; in 1821, 1,500,000 francs' value of cabinet furniture was sent out of the city, and in 1826 only two thirds that amount. In 1825, 2,293 articles of mahogany furniture passed the barriers, for the country, and in 1827 only 1803.

Account of two Men rescued from a desert Island in the Southern Ocean.—On Sunday, the 4th of November, 1827, the Palmira, Capt. Lamb, belonging to London, made the desert Island of Amsterdam, or, as it is sometimes called, St. Paul, the two islands, situated in the same longitude, 77 deg. 03 min. E., and in 37 deg. 52 min. and 38 deg. S. latitude, being often described by either name, in different maps and charts. According to Horsburgh, the Dutch navigator Vlaming examined these islands in 1697, and called the northernmost Amsterdam, and the southernmost, or largest island, St. Paulo, which is more accessible than the other, and better known. "They are nearly," he says, "on the same meridian, and distant from each other about 17 leagues, and may be seen at 20 leagues' distance, in clear weather. St. Paul, sometimes called Amsterdam by the English, is about ten miles long, and five in breadth."

The Island which the Palmira approached was the northernmost; and passing to leeward, at a distance of about five miles, a quantity of smoke was distinguishable on the north side, which induced the Captain to run in as close as possible, supposing that some sufferers from shipwreck might have lit the fire by way of signal; and when within a mile of the shore, two men were distinctly seen on a little eminence near it. A boat was immediately lowered down, and Mr. Addison, the chief officer, proceeded to ascertain the condition of the men, and afford such assistance as might be required. In less than an hour the boat returned with the two strangers. Their appearance at the first glance was truly squalid and miserable; they had long beards, their old ragged clothes were patched with seal skins with the fur on. The bristly hide of a wild hog, fastened together, served for the breeches of one of them; their shoes were also made of skin, of the form called moccasin, which consists of a circular piece, with the hair outside, and when the foot is placed in the middle of it, a cord, sewed through the edges, draws the leather together round the ankle and instep. The name of one was James Paine, about twenty-two years of age, and of the other Robert Proudfoot, about forty, both sailors, and natives of Edinburgh. They had been 14 months on the Island.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The citizens' Line, from New York, arrived here on Tuesday afternoon, at five minutes past four, left New York, five minutes past six; consequently *only ten hours* coming, and that without any extraordinary exertion; two hours sooner than the Despatch Line.

The New York Broadway Circus, under the management of Mr. Blyth, with a snug company, opened on Monday evening.

By Count Capo d'Istria's decree for the regulation of the Grecian marine, fishing boats are allowed six *hands* and no *arms*.

Capt. Partridge finds the altitude of the Catskill Mountain House, at Pine Orchard, to be 2212 feet above the Hudson. He comes to this result by barometical and thermometical observations, made on Thursday last.

Drowned, in Fisher's creek, near the head of Lake Otsego, on the 15th inst. Mrs. Rachael Howard, aged 77. In an attempt to cross the creek upon a slab, she fell off, and was carried down by the force of the current, and drowned.

On the 11th inst. Mr. Michael Shutterly, of Romulus, Seneca Co., was instantly killed, by being struck on the head by the wheel of a one horse wagon, which was run away with by a restive horse.

On the 7th June, Miss Malinda Chamberlin, aged 24 years, daughter of Mr. Samuel Chamberlin, of Pompey, while returning from meeting in the town of Fabius, in a one horse wagon, was thrown out, in consequence of one of the wheels coming off, and instantly killed.

Mr. Ephraim Reed, of Ithaca, was upset in a wagon on the 10th inst. while descending a hill near Moravia village, and so severely hurt that he died on the Sunday following.

It appears the "*Dengue Fever*" prevails at Charleston, (S. C.) The Patriot of the 14th, says, most of the hands and carriers attached to the office of that paper, are ill with the "prevailing complaint."

Boston Harbor.—The extensive works authorized by Congress to be erected at Deer Island, near the entrance of Boston Harbor, are shortly to be commenced, under the superintendence of Colonel Totten, of the Engineer department, whose arrival is mentioned in the papers.

A new and beautiful Map of the state of New Jersey, with the surrounding parts of New York and Pennsylvania, has recently been compiled by Thomas Gordon, Esq., under the patronage of the legislature of that state.

The editor of the New York Evening Post, has received from a lady, in New Jersey, a present of a basket of apricots, each of which measured upwards of six inches round.

Mr. N. B. Moore, a respectable merchant of Augusta, Geo. who had been hunting during Friday, and not wishing to set by his gun loaded, fired off the left hand barrel, which burst, and so lacerated his left hand and wrist, that amputation became necessary.

A Devil Fish was caught at Cape May on Tuesday last, over 25 feet long, by a New-York Smack.

Captain Kennedy, at New York, left St. Petersburgh, May 25th. A Russian squadron of 14 vessels, mostly ships of the line, was fitting for sea with all possible expedition and was nearly ready to sail.

The Raleigh, (N. C.) Register of the 10th inst. says, we have never known finer prospects for abundant crops than appear at present in this neighborhood; and accounts from all parts of the country are equally cheering.

Sir Boyle Roche was perpetually bragging that Sir John Boyle had given him his *eldest* daughter in marriage, which occasioned Curran, the Irish Counsellor to reply, "Aye, Sir Boyle, and depend on it if he had had an *elder* one still, he would have given her to you."

Mr. Maelzel is in Boston, with his automaton, and the critics are assigning new causes for the success of the chess-player. A writer in the Bulletin refers the whole matter to a small boy placed within the box, who receives instruction from Maelzel, by means of the four glasses in the back of the Turk

The Macclesfield Courier of the 14th June says: "No less than 2,763 dozen of spindles are now unemployed in this town, in addition to the 10,000 dozen reported on the 24th of May, making a total of 12,763 dozen, or 153,156 spindles totally unemployed.

The Saratoga Sentinel of Tuesday last, says, there has been a very considerable acquisition to our summer population since last week. The register exhibits the names of 475 strangers who arrived at six of our boarding establishments during the week ending on Sunday evening. The other arrivals would probably increase the number between 8 and 900.

QUEEN OF DIAMONDS.—The diamonds which adorned the dress of the Countess of Shrewsbury, and worn at the late drawing room in London, exceeded in value eighty thousand pounds.

The large Walnut Tree, which was exhibited in this city, has been sold in London, for 200 pounds sterling.

The cotton and woollen factory and fulling mill, in New Harmony, were recently destroyed by fire. Loss about $10,000.

The Governor of New Jersey has issued his proclamation for the election of a member of Congress to supply the vacancy occasioned by the decease of the late Dr. Holcombe. Said election takes place on the 4th and 5th days of November next, being the days on which the general election for Congressmen and Electors of President and Vice-President will take place.

A convention of the friends of internal improvement in Virginia, was held in Charlottesville, in that state, on Monday last; 170 delegates assembled, and organized the body by choosing ex-president Madison, chairman, and Mr. Davis, Secretary.

REPAIRING.—An elderly gentleman, whose gaiety of living during his widowhood had made sad inroads into his constitution, at length persuaded a buxom widow to become his better half. An old boon companion congratulated him by saying, "I'm glad you are going to church to be *re-paired*."

Among the novelties offered for sale in Paris, is the article of *white* chocolate.

The New Harmony Gazette announces the departure from that place, of Mr. Robert Owen, on his way to the eastern states, and probably to England.

In a quarrel at Manchester, Vt. on Thursday of last week, one Ezekiel Odell struck Mr. David Leason on the side of the head with a stone, and beat in his skull, of which bruises he died on Sunday night, and the perpetrator was committed to jail.

In Madison county, Ga. a number of gentlemen went to Butler's mill, on a barbacue and fishing party. The water in the mill-pond being too high, it was lowered to the depth of 3 feet, and 25 or 30 bushels of fish taken, principally suckers and perch, and among them a turtle, weighing 53 lbs.

The cold has been so intense in Siberia during this winter, that quicksilver remained frozen during forty days. It was with much difficulty that people could breathe in the open air.

An unusual number of travellers visit Lebanon Springs this summer. The situation of the place, the excellent accommodations, the purity of the water, and the Shaker settlement—all render this spot highly attractive.

It is reported in the Montreal Gazette, that the sum of five millions has been appropriated by the British government, to be expended on the fortifications and public works in Canada, within the next eight years.

The recent commencement at Rutgers College, in New-Brunswick, N. J. is spoken of as highly flattering to the institution. Twenty two young men received the degree of A. B. The degree of A. M. was conferred upon ten—eight of whom are Clergymen; and the Rev. Thomas De Witt, received the degree of D. D.

Mr. Warren has announced his intention of opening the Washington Theatre towards the end of this month. He promises a succession of novelties, and many of the best performers on the continent.

The Chevalier Huygens, recently robbed in Washington by his servants, has recovered nearly all of his property, even the bank notes.

Died lately, in Sumter District, South Carolina, Mrs. Mary Garrett, aged *one hundred and twenty years*. Mrs. Garrett was a native of New York, and for the last sixty years had been a resident of Sumter District.

A lad received a "stroke of the sun," on Wednesday, while employed in painting on the outside of a house in North Third Street.

It is said that there is no *Barber* in Marblehead, Mass. where there are 6000 inhabitants; consequently there are no professed *shavers;* and each man tortures himself.

The Grand Jury of Duchess county, N. Y. last week found *seven* indictments for murders, *two* for perjury, and one for house burning.

The cargo of the St. Charles, wrecked lately at Cape Breton, on her passage to Quebec, valued at 40,000*l.* has been sold at Sydney, for 800*l.* Silk ribbons, were, it is said, purchased at the rate of 20*s.* a *Bushel!*

A correspondent says:—"I beg to inform you, for your guidance respecting Postage of Letters to England, that we receive packages of Newspapers free of expense, except a trifle for portorage, but that all Letters sent singly are charged 3d. each; and if any Slip, Bill, or Memorandum is inclosed, every such separate piece is charged as a separate letter."

The Emperor of China has prohibited "the filth used for smoking," from being imported into the celestial empire.

The State elections have already commenced, and will take place as follows:—July 7, Louisiana—August 4, Kentucky, Illinois, Indiana, Mississippi—Sept. 2, Vermont—8, Maine—Oct. 6, Maryland—7, Delaware—13, South Carolina—14, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Ohio—9, Rhode Island—Nov. 3, New York, Georgia.

A Judge in Pennsylvania, as much distinguished for his wit as for his learning, was asked by the officers of a new church, whether it would be proper to let the cellar for storing whiskey. "I've always heard that it's ill preaching over your liquor," was his reply.

The Printers' association of Baltimore, after the ceremonies on the 4th inst. held a meeting and resolved to prepare a copy of the Declaration of Independence, ode and address (printed from a press on their car, during the procession) with a silver rule, bearing inscriptions emblematic of the art, to be presented to General La Fayette.

It appears by a letter received in Norfolk, that a man has been apprehended in Manzanilla, Cuba, who proved to be the pilot of the pirate which murdered the crew of the schooner Charles, of Philadelphia. It is stated that he had made a confession of the whole transaction.

"The best way," said Sir Boyle Roche, "to *avoid* danger, is to *meet it plump.*"

JOHN GOWEN.—John Gowen, an old offender who had previously served several years at Botany, was transported *for life* at the Sussex Sessions for duck stealing; when sentence was pronounced, he threatened to thrash one of the witnesses *on his return.*

On Saturday afternoon, a swarm of honeybees lit upon the hub of a carman's cart, in front of 48 Front street, New-York. They were taken, put into a keg, and sent in the country.

Recepi, non rapui, was the motto on the seal of William III. of England. Swift translated it *the receiver is as bad as the thief.*

A subscription has been set on foot in Boston, to purchase the portrait of Washington, by the late Gilbert Stuart, which it is believed that distinguished artist refused to part with during his life-time. *It is said to be the most finished head of that illustrious man ever painted.*

In the British House of Commons, Mr. Wood, in a debate on the Liverpool franchise, said that the market price of a vote at the last election for a Mayor, was ten pounds. This price was publicly placarded on the walls of the town in open day. The corruption was the result of the fewness of the electors, who amounted not to 4000 among a population of 130,000.

Mary Fish, born on a passage from Africa to this country, in 1707, died a few days since, in Dorchester county, Maryland, having attained 121 years of age.

The legislature of Rhode Island, at their late session, appropriated ten thousand dollars, for the support of free schools, to be distributed among the different towns, which were also authorized to raise money by tax for the same purpose, not to exceed, in its whole amount, double that sum, and to appoint school committees.

It is ascertained that during the first 18 days of the present month, the quantity of rain that fell amounted to nearly *eight inches*, which is almost one fifth part of the average quantity for a year.

The *Solitary*, a new drama translated from the French and adapted to the English stage by our countryman Payne, was produced on Monday evening, at the La Fayette Theatre, New-York, with decided applause.

On the 12th inst. a man was found dead in Waterloo, Seneca county, N. Y., having been somewhat in liquor and baited and pelted by the boys of the village the day before. His name was Robert Lawson, and he belonged to Cattaraugus county.

A tobacco box is now in the possession of Mr. Van Zandt, of Albany, made in the year 1751, and which has never since that time been altered or repaired. It has been in use 25,815 days, and been used in opening and shutting 1,002,800 times, and the tobacco used out of it during that time cost upwards of $346. So much for tobacco chewers.

His Britannic Majesty has disallowed the act incorporating the Quebec Fire Assurance Company, which has consequently become null and void.

The St. Lawrence is much higher this season than usual, in consequence of the extraordinary quantity of rain. It is said that the Ottawa has not been as high in thirty years. Most of the crops in Lower Canada will suffer severely.

A late London paper says, Mr. Cooper, the American Novelist, it appears, is about to publish his "Notions" of his own Countrymen, with a view of counteracting some of the superficial and erroneous accounts of recent English travellers. From the pen of such a writer, a very amusing, if not impartial picture of American life and manners may be expected.

The New-York Gazette says—The Citizens' Line, via Washington and Bordentown, arrived on Tuesday at 4 P. M. from Philadelphia—being *less* than ten hours, having started five minutes past six.

The Lord Bishop of Quebec consecrated Saint George's Church, in Kingston, early in this month. He performed the first consecration ever celebrated in Upper Canada.

There will be a meeting of the Executive Council of Maryland, on Monday, the 28th inst.

The ship Robert Russel, from Liverpool, in coming up the St. Lawrence to Quebec, sailed north of the Isle of Orleans, which channel has never been passed by a vessel of her size [400 tons] within the memory of man. She touched the ground slightly once.

A patent has been taken out for feeding silk worms on the leaves of an indigenous French plant, the name of which is not mentioned.

Hams, after being smoked, may be preserved through the year by packing them in oats.

The big American walnut tree was sold at auction on the 10th June, at the exhibition room in Regent-street, and bought for 200*l.* by Mr. Hamlet, proprietor of the British Diorama.

Deaths in Philadelphia last week, 103—of which 33 were adults, and 70 children—43 under one year of age.

The number of deaths last week in New-York amounted to 101—of whom 58 were under five years of age.

The deaths in Baltimore last week amounted to 44—24 of whom were under 5 years of age.

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1828.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have been so much occupied during the past week, that we have barely had time to glance over "College Reminiscences, No. 1." They appear to be animated, piquant and agreeable, and if the writer continues to write in the same strain, we shall be pleased to receive his communications.

"'Tis pleasant sure to see one's name in print," says Lord Byron, and so, no doubt, thought Master "Henry," when he sent us for publication the article addressed to *Miss B.* We cannot oblige him.

P. D. will please to remember, that we some time since expressed a determination to close the columns of our paper against all religious controversy.

We approve the sentiments, though we do not altogether like the style of the article signed "An American." As the remarks, however, may produce some good effects, we shall give it a place.

We suspect the communication signed "Economy," is an *economical* mode of procuring the insertion of an advertisement.

NEW YORK.

In general appearance, New York may not compare with Philadelphia, either in the beauty of its edifices or their disposition. It is true, that insulated specimens of good taste and admirable architecture, ornament the city, but there is invariably something to operate as a drawback upon the claims of these edifices to entire admiration; and a Philadelphian especially would feel that he had a claim to exultation in viewing them. For example, the City Hall is a beautiful building, with the front and ends of white marble, and the rear of the dark freestone; and its interior finished with a view to usefulness, and in a degree of elegance correspondent with the exterior advantage—add to these, that it is erected in the Park, or, as we should say in Philadelphia, an open square, and its claims to admiration will appear evident.—But, as Philadelphians, it is characteristic, and we think just, in us to utter our lamentations over a circumstance connected with the city that mars its exceeding beauty. The beautiful marble fades for lack of cleansing—the moulding and fluting in the building are ornamented with stucco work of dried mud, caused by dust adhering after rain—accumulating, month after month—and in some places hanging like stalactites in a limestone cave. To these, as a remedy, and to their situation as a preventive, Philadelphians would apply hose and scrubbing-brush. The New Yorkers, when they discover such ornaments, deal with them according to the advice of Dogberry, "let 'em alone."

This evil, and the disinclination to remedy and prevent it, are to be primarily referred to the lack of water in the city; though it may be doubted whether an ample supply of that article would induce the habits of exceeding cleanliness that distinguish our citizens. This negligence that we observe in the public buildings, is also to be traced in some measure to private habitations—by no means in the interior of the houses; but the exterior, the foot path, the front, the brasses on the doors and iron railings, and especially in the back yards, where we thought a broom or a mop would be considered scarcely as on terms of intimacy. These we know are small things, but they are nevertheless important; in great things, most cities in the same country will assimilate.

This lack of good water has been productive of a habit in New York that will not be ranked among unimportant characteristics—we allude to the very general use of ardent spirits. In New York there are not only nearly double the number of small taverns that distinguish our city, (we speak always proportionably,) but every grocery store, wholesale or retail, is a dram shop. This is advisedly spoken—in large stores, where a hundred chests of tea would be piled up for sale, and correspondent quantities of other articles of merchandize, when no scales would be suspended to denote the sale of less quantities than box, cask, or chest, a small counter would be placed near the front door, and its top decorated with decanters of various liquors, and tumblers to signify its sale by the smallest quantity; and occasionally the door decorated with a tin sign, bearing the important information that good liquor may be obtained within at three cents a glass—and those who need an excuse for drinking will readily find one in the horrible state of the water that the streets afford. 'Tis true that good spring water is brought through the streets for sale, and is found in these stores, but as it is sold only as an accompaniment of, and recommendation to, the liquor, the latter of course must be bought to insure a supply of the former. New Yorkers, therefore, cannot be considered as inveterate water-drinkers; at least, *simple* water-drinkers; water-drinkers in the abstract.

We have referred to the City Hall as an elegant building. It is certainly entirely deserving that commendation, as is also the Merchants' Exchange, which is one of the most beautiful buildings of the kind in the world. Against these, in point of plan and beauty, may be set the Banks of the United States and Pennsylvania. The Churches in New York, however, are without rival. In Philadelphia, indeed, more than half the churches of our city might incur the risk of a *mesnomer*, from one who should see their exterior for the first time, without information as to the purposes of their erection. They certainly scarcely vie in outward appearance with a good Lancaster county barn. Not so in New York. Houses there dedicated to the worship of God, are finished and ornamented in a style expressive of the purposes to which they are consecrated. A solemn grandeur pervades the building. The arched windows, the jutting cornices, the niche, the image, the emblem, and the high aspiring steeple, give notice of its uses, and suit those impressions of childhood, which are the foundation of religious habits. But it is our business to speak of these buildings only as connected with the ornamental part of the city. They in New York minister eminently to that purpose.

New York boasts several Theatres,—we scarcely can venture an enumeration of them,—of which the Park is called the metropolitan.—Its exterior might gain somewhat in a comparison with the outside of Pruno Street Prison. We are not able to furnish a better comparison. Its interior is rich in decoration, and calculated for the accommodation of visiters—no seat being so situated as to render it difficult for the occupant to view the whole business of the stage.—Its ordinary scenery is rich, rather surpassing that of the Chesnut street house. Its lobbies, however, have a confined appearance, rather resembling those of the Walnut street theatre, before Mr. Manager Cowell stripped it of its scanty proportions.

The Bowery will be a handsome building, but probably not to be compared to Mr. Warren's. The Lafayette house is very large, and is rather improving. The Chatham Theatre is in a garden, and does not show itself to street passengers. We might run over the muster-roll, but forbear, with a remark, that New York may out-number Philadelphia in Theatres, but not excel her in the beauty of those buildings.

It is probably the great influx of strangers that gives New York at all times such an holiday appearance, and crowds her numberless garden theatres and circusses. Nor can it be doubted, that the multiplied places of resort tend, in an eminent degree, to induce visiters to protract their sojourning, and gratify their curiosity, to the manifest advantages of hotels, places of amusement, and indeed almost every species of business.

In speaking of New York in comparison with Philadelphia, one can scarcely overlook the public walks—the chief of which, in the former place, are the Battery and the Bowery.

The Bowery is *part* of a square in the city, with the sward cut up in every direction by foot paths, and the grass trodden down.

The battery, at the lower end of the city, has suffered from the same indiscriminate use of every part: but it commands a perfect view of the harbor, and is refreshed by the breezes from the sea—circumstances that give it a claim to preference over any or all the public walks of our city; and when the plan for restoring it to the beauty which belongs to it, shall have been completed, it will vie with any walk in America.

MARRIED.

On the 23d inst. by the Rev. W. T. Brantly, Mr. ANDREW ALEXANDER, to Miss ESTHER MARY M'GILL, all of this city.

On the 23d inst. by the Rev. A. J. Keys, Mr. JACOB LEVY, of Richmond, Va. to Miss MARTHA EZEKIEL, of this city.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Abercrombie, Mr. NEZIAH WRIGHT, of New York, to Miss LAURETTE T. ARMO, of this city.

On the 19th inst. by the Rev. Manning Force, Mr. PETER W. BURK, to Miss DEBORAH MARSHALL.

On the 2d inst. at Savannah, Geo. by the Rev. Mr. Pratt, of Darien, Mr. JAMES HAMILTON BLACKSHEAR, of Laurens County, Geo. to the amiable Miss CAROLINE ELIZA LOUISA, fourth daughter of the Hon. Gen. John Floyd, of Camden County, Georgia.

On the 9th inst. by the Rev. W. T. Brantley, Mr. EDWARD GUISE, to Mrs. MARGARET ROBESON, both of this city.

On the 8th inst. at Bromont, in Charles county, by the Rev. Mr. Mann, the Hon. JOSEPH KENT, Governor of the State of Maryland, to Miss ALICE LEE, only daughter of the late Rev. B. Contee.

On Thursday evening, the 17th inst. by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, Mr. MOSES ROSS, of Ipswich, (Mass.) to Miss ELIZABETH H. M'CUTCHEN, of this city.

On Wednesday evening, at New York, by the Rev. William Berrian, JONATHAN LAWRENCE, merchant, to MARIA, eldest daughter of Samuel Betts, Esq.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Walee, JOSEPH GAMBLE, Esq. to Miss MARY KENNARD, all of this city.

DIED.

Last evening, after a short illness, Mrs. HARRIET SIMMONS, consort of Mr. William Simmons, in the 68th year of her age.

On the 23d, after a lingering illness, which she bore with christian fortitude, Mrs. MARY CLARK, wife of Capt. R. Clark, in the 49th year of her age.

On the 16th inst. at Washington City, after a short but severe illness, PRINGLE, infant son of Pringle Slight, aged 1 year and 4 months.

On the 23d inst. WILLIAM MACKENZIE, Esq. in the 70th year of his age.

On the 25th of June, ALEX. M'NELLEDGE LLOYD, son of Thomas Lloyd, aged 10 months and 6 hours.

On the 17th ult. at the residence of her daughters, in Newark, New Jersey, Mrs. ROSE HANNAH WHITE, aged 66 years, consort of William White, deceased, natives of Norwich, England, who emigrated to the United States, Anno Domini, 1806, with fourteen children, leaving five in Great Britain.

At Trenton, N. J. on Wednesday, the 23d inst. after a long and painful illness, which she bore with christian fortitude and resignation, Mrs. HANNAH YARD, in the 58th year of her age.

On the 21st inst. at the house of William Meares, Esq. in Bucks county, Pa. where he had gone for the benefit of his health, Dr. ISAAC C. SNOWDEN, Editor and Proprietor of the Philadelphia Monthly Magazine, aged 36 years and 6 months.

On the 21st inst. Mrs. MARY, wife of Samuel Tees.

On the 20th inst. of a lingering illness, which she bore with Christian forbitude, PRISCILLA, daughter of the late John Leaming, of Cape May.

On the 22d inst. after a painful illness, WILLIAM JAMES, son of John Purdon, of Penn Township, aged 15 months.

On the 3d inst. suddenly, near Swedesborough, N. J. REULAH OGDEN, wife of D. C. Ogden, aged 26 years.

On the 20th inst., in the 27th year of her age, Mrs. REBECCA, wife of John Hallanger.

On the 15th inst. aged 25 years, Miss SARAH ANN, daughter of the late Peter Blight.

On the 20th inst. of consumption, Miss EMMA, daughter of the late Vincent Ducomb, merchant, aged 24 years.

On the 16th inst. at Holmesburg, Pa. Mrs. ELIZA WALTON, daughter of the late Col. William Will, of this city.

On the 18th inst. at Baltimore, about two o'clock, of Apoplexy, JOHN MONTGOMERY, Esq. formerly Mayor of Baltimore. He was on Thursday walking in the streets, and retired to bed at his usual time, in apparent good health. Such is the uncertainty of life.

At his father's residence, near Washington city, on the 17th inst. at half past 1 P. M., of inflammation of the intestines, Mr. PHINEAS JONES BRADLEY, second son of Dr. Phineas Bradley, aged 24 years.

On the 21st inst. in the 58th year of his age, after a short illness, Mr. WILLIAM HUDSON, Commissioner of Southwark.

On Thursday night, at Burlington, N. J. in the 3d year of his age, ROBERT FIELDING, only child of JAMES HUNTER STERLING.

On the 29th of June, at New Orleans, Mr. HENRY K. HUNTING, of Philadelphia.

At Sullivan's Island, S. C. on the 6th inst. after a long and painful illness, Mrs. ANNE CRUGER, widow of the late Nicholas Cruger, Esq. in the 53d year of her age.

MUSIC.

200 SUPERIOR toned musical tortoise shell Boxes, just received and for sale at reduced prices, at the Jewellery Store, No. 80 Market street, first door above the Indian King Tavern, between Second and Third streets.

Also, an elegant assortment of Watches, Jewellery, and Silver Ware. July 26—3t*

LONDON IN '61.

LONDON is first mentioned in history in the year '61; and the first attempt made in that City to inform the people upon the preservation of the Teeth, was made in the year 1778, by Mr. John Hunter, the great Anatomist, and Surgeon extraordinary to King George the Third.

THE BOOKS ONCE MORE.

In a long conversation upon the preservation of the Teeth, with one of our most eminent Physicians, at his house in Walnut Street, this Gentleman said, "I was personally acquainted with Mr. John Hunter, and Mr. Fox, both eminent London Surgeons, who have written volumes upon the Teeth."

Williams.—These Books are scarce and expensive works, and out of the reach of the great body of the people; and our people of wealth and fashion, would not like to wade through several hundred pages.

"*Physician.*"—If these Books were put into the hands of our people of fashion, they would not understand them. Office No. 122 North 4th street, above Race. july 19—tf B. WILLIAMS, Dentist.

PRICE CURRENT.

BEANS, Per bushel,	31 50 a 1 75
BEEF, Mess, per bbl.	10 a 11
Do. Prime, do.	9 a 9 50
Do. Cargo, do.	7 scarce.
FLAX, Per lb.	
FLOUR, Superfine, per bbl.	4 50 a 4 58
Do. Rye, do.	2 38
Do. Corn meal, per bbl.	11 25
Do. Do. per 1bl.	2 28
FLAXSEED, Per bushel,	
GRAIN, Wheat, per bushel,	90 a 92c.
Do. Corn, up country	46
Do. Rye, do.	44 a 48
Do. Oats,	27
Do. Barley	
HAMS, Jersey, per lb.	12 1-2
LARD, No. 1,	9
PORK, Jersey Mess, per lb.	14 1-2
Do. Prime, do.	12 1-2
Do. Cargo, do.	9 1-2
BUTTER, Per lb.	9
HOPS, First sort, per lb.	
PLASTER OF PARIS, per ton,	3 50 a 3 80
RAGS, Foreign per cwt.	9
Do. Country do.	5 25 a 5 50
Do. Fine Linen do.	9 50 a 10
SEEDS, Clover, per bushel,	Nothing doing in the wholesale.
Do. Herd Grass do.	
Do. Timothy do.	
Do. Orchard, do.	1 25 a 1 50
Do. Millet, do.	75 a 88
TOBACCO, Kentucky, per lb.	Auction, 2 62 1-2 a
Do. Virginia, do.	88 hhds. 4 62 1-2
WOOL, Merino, per lb.	
WHISKEY, Rye in hhds.	21 a 22
Do. Do. in bbls.	22 a 22 1-2
APPLES, In hhds.	52
Do. In bbls.	23

TEILL & EDGAR,

No. 62 North Second street, five doors above Arch,

MANUFACTURERS of Military Trimmings, Coach Lace, Fringe, Cord, &c.

☞ Orders from any part of the United States will be thankfully received, and executed at the shortest notice. july 22—1y

QUILL MANUFACTORY,

No. 148 Spruce street.

JACOB MOSS has removed his Quill Manufactory to No. 148 Spruce street, a few doors above Fourth, where he will always keep on hand, an extensive and constant supply of manufactured Quills, from 1 50 to 30 dolls. per thousand. july 22—1m

PARKER'S VEGETABLE RENOVATING PANACEA.

Warranted superior to any in use,

FOR the cure of Rheumatism, Liver Complaint, Ulcers, Mercurial and Syphilitic diseases.

Likewise, complaints arising from an impure state of the blood, Putrid Sore Throat, and the early stages of Consumption, &c.

For sale by the principal Druggists throughout the Union.

Certificates and directions, printed in a pamphlet form, accompany each bottle—Price $2, or $20 per dozen.

Orders from any part of the United States, addressed to JOHN A. PARKER, No. 208 North Eighth street, 4 doors above Wood street, or S. C. ATKINSON, No. 112 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, will be attended to. July 26—tf

A very respectable gentleman at Athens, Alabama, has obligingly permitted his name to be mentioned as a testimony in proof of the efficacy of Parker's Panacea.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. Edwin C. Estes, dated Athens, Alab. May 27, 1828.

"To my certain knowledge, the Panacea (Parker's,) has effected a cure in a case of Rheumatism, of 10 years standing, during which time, the patient was under the care of as eminent physicians as any country can boast; was twice salivated, &c. Two bottles snatched her as it were from the grave and restored her to *perfect health.*"

LA FAYETTE OFFICE FOREVER!!!

No. 33 South Third street, two doors below Congress Hall.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY of Pennsylvania, Class No. 8, for 1828, to be drawn on the 4th day of August, 1828; 45 number Lottery—six drawn ballots. Whole Tickets $3—shares in proportion.

*** All communications from a distance may be addressed to the subscribers, at No. 33 S. Third street, (east side) Philadelphia, where personal application will also receive due attention. Call then on

KENNEDY & CO.

At the LA FAYETTE OFFICE, 33 South Third street, opposite the Mail Stage office, where more capital prizes have been sold within the last three months, than at any other office.

Prizes lately sold at this truly fortunate office:

1 Prize of	$30,000	7 Prizes of	$7,000
2 Prizes of	20,000	10 Prizes of	6,000
4 Prizes of	15,000	10 Prizes of	5,000
10 Prizes of	10,000	15 Prizes of	4,000
3 Prizes of	8,000	And 45 prizes of	1,000

Besides upwards of TWO MILLIONS OF DOLLARS in other prizes, being more than were ever sold at any other office in the same period of time.

N. B. Orders per mail promptly attended to, if addressed to KENNEDY & CO. Philadelphia. july 23—tf

HAT CASE AND BAND BOX MANUFACTORY,

No. 87 North Seventh street.

AN assortment constantly on hand, made in the neatest manner, to order. July 26—3m*

AUCTION GOODS AT 4 PER CENT. FOR CASH.

JUST received at the new store, No. 46 North Fourth street, five doors above, 500 yards plain Gros de Naples silks for Fall dresses, at 75 cents, usually sold at 87 1-2; super 9-8 wide white flannel, from 50 to 75 cents per yard; superfine black bombazines; 500 yards colored Canton Crape, at 43 cents per yard, which every person knows sells at 62 1-2 in retail stores; 6-4 ginghams at 37 1-2 cents, usually sold at 50; watered belt ribbon, at 18 3-4 cents per belt; bleached domestic muslin at 12 1-2 cents; 4-4 wide brown sheetings; muslin 9-8 wide, at 12 1-2, usually sold at 15 cents; a large assortment of men's brown and mixed cotton hose and half hose; fancy prints, at 10 1-2 cents, selling in other stores at 20; 50 pair 11-4 rose blankets at $3 50, 12-4 as low; calicoes, fast colors, at 12 1-2 cents; pins 6 1-4 cents per sheet.

July 26—tf JOHN KENNEDY.

NEEDLE WORK.

MRS. OWEN begs leave to inform her friends that she proposes to receive, and with the assistance of Miss E. Curtis, (her sister) instruct young ladies in lace, ornamental and plain Needle work.

Also, to receive little Masters and Misses for instruction, preparatory to their entering

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

SONG.

Fare thee well, fare thee well—over the waters,
Far away over the sea;
Oh! when you are smiling with Italy's daughters,
Will your heart ever turn back to me?
Their eyes with a light more bewitching may shine,
A fairer tint glow on the cheek,
But their hearts—oh! they cannot be warmer than mine,
Though their lips more of rapture may speak!
Fare thee well, fare thee well—over the waters,
Far away over the sea;
Oh! when you are smiling with Italy's daughters,
Will your heart ever turn back to me?

I saw you the brightest of all who took part
In the sports which enlivened the dale,
And you taught me to love you, ere yet my young heart
Knew how little such love could avail;
I knew that your sire was wealthy and great,
That he lived in you towers of pride;
But I knew not for maiden of lowly estate
'Twas sinful to list as ye sigh'd.
Fare thee well, fare thee well—over the waters,
Far away over the sea;
Oh! when you are smiling with Italy's daughters,
Will your heart ever turn back to me!

Oh! yes, they may hear you away from your home,
And the lowly thatch'd cot in the glade,
But in far sunny lands, as midst splendours you roam,
You will think of the poor village maid;
And often remembrance the vows shall recall,
Which you taught her fond heart to believe:
But *thine* not the guilt—I forgive you them all,
For they never were meant to deceive!
Fare thee well, fare thee well—over the waters,
Far away over the sea;
Oh! when you are smiling with Italy's daughters,
Will your heart ever turn back to me?

DR. JOHNSON.

After one of the musicians had been playing a solo, and shown a great many tricks upon his instrument, and was receiving applause for his great execution, Lady L. observed of the performance to Dr. Johnson, how amazingly difficult it must be. "Madam," said the Doctor, "I wish it had been impossible."

CAUSES OF BLUSHING.

A young man, from a neighboring county, of correct habits, grave deportment, and an unchangeable countenance, who taught one of our district schools not long since, was asked by a man with whom he was boarding, "If he ever blushed?" He replied, with the utmost gravity, in his usual slow and deliberate manner of speaking, "There are only two things that make me blush—one is, to appear before the Northampton school committee—the other is to ask a young lady for her company."—*Northampton Gazette.*

COMPARATIVE VALUE OF LOOKS.

At the late Newcastle Bazaar, a young gentleman lingered for some time at one of the stalls, which was attended by a very handsome young lady. "The charge for your inspection of my wares," said the fair dealer, "is half a crown, *sir.*" "I was admiring *your* beauty, ma'am, and not that of your goods," replied the gallant. "That is five shillings," responded the lady, with great readiness; and no demand, perhaps, was more cheerfully complied with.

"I never judge from manners," says Lord Byron, "for I once had my pocket picked by the *civilest* gentleman I ever met with; and one of the *mildest* persons I ever saw was Ali Pacha."

ADVANTAGE OF INDUSTRY.

I heard the hammer of a mechanic that owes me, at 4 o'clock in the morning. I'll trust him till April. I saw another yesterday afternoon, who has plenty of work on hand, lounging at the corner. I'll have him before the squire next week.

The clerk of a church, in this city, once invited the congregation to attend the *wedding* of J. S. from his late *residence*, &c. Those who accepted the invitation found the poor man dead, and waiting to be buried.

The following *annonce* in a western paper, must have been indited in a similar confusion of ideas: "Married, on June 20th, Mr. *Peter Twaddle* to Miss *Charity Butternut*, after a long attachment"—which we presume had been borne with Christian fortitude.

KNAVE OF HEARTS.—A fellow in Connecticut has lately been convicted of marrying six wives.

It is a curious circumstance that among the large body of Irish emigrants, who lately went over to Brazil, where it now turns out, that they were intended for soldiers, sixteen women were discovered on the passage, who had enlisted, and received bounty money, having disguised themselves in men's clothes. Some of them, it is understood, had reverted to this expedient in order to accompany their husbands; two or three of whom had actually an increase of family before they landed.

The following is a copy of a letter from Gen. Montgomery to Gen. Carleton, while before Quebec. It was found among the papers which Judge Booth, of Newcastle, received at New York, after the peace of 1783, from British authorities. It has not, we believe, before been published:

Indorsed thus on the original.—Decr. [date eaten out by the worms,] General Montgomery to General Carleton.
[Copied from the original, Philadelphia, July 5th, 1826.] HOLLAND HOUSE.

SIR.—Let me once more entreat you to have compassion on the unfortunate inhabitants of Quebec—to what purpose do you compel me to distress them? You can but protract for a few days that event, which must inevitably, in a very short time, take place. If you possess any share of humanity, you will not sacrifice the lives and property of so many innocent people to a vain punctilio.

Embrace the opportunity I offer you, of retiring in a manner suitable to your rank. You shall not be a prisoner. You shall have a safe conduct to New York, or wheresoever else you may choose to embark. The Lieutenant Governor shall have the same indulgence.

I engage in the most solemn manner, for the security of the lives and properties of the citizens; our dispute is not with them; we bear them no malice; and the hopes of affording them relief, alone induce me to make these proposals.

Should you decline the offer I now make, I hope I shall stand acquitted in the eyes of the world, of the fatal consequences which must attend your refusal, which I have sufficiently explained in my former letter.

(Signed) RICHARD MONTGOMERY.

Among the presents destined to the Schah of Persia by the Emperor of Russia, and which are customary in the east, after the conclusion of peace, is a bedstead of extraordinary magnificence, and which has been exposed at the Emperor's palace of Tauride in the capital, for public view, preparatory to its being sent to Persia. It is entirely made of crystal, and is accessible by steps of the same material, all worked in imitation of large diamonds incrusted in a solid frame. On each side there are spouts meant to eject scented water, which, by its murmur, invites sleep. It is crowned by a large chandelier, which spreads light in such a manner over itself and the rest of the frame, as to give to the whole the splendid appearance of millions of diamonds reflecting their brilliancy at once.—This bedstead, which is perhaps the only one of the kind ever imagined or attempted, has been worked at the imperial manufactory of St. Petersburgh.

A fishing Cat.—There is now at the battery on the Devil's Point, a cat which is an expert catcher of the finny tribe, being in the constant habit of diving into the sea and bringing up the fish alive in her mouth and depositing them in the Guard-room for the use of the soldiers. She is now seven years old, and has long been a useful caterer. It is supposed that her pursuit of the water rats first taught her to venture into the water, to which it is well known puss has a natural aversion. She is as fond of the water as a Newfoundland dog, and she takes her regular peregrinations along the rocks at its edge, looking out for her prey, ready to dive for them at a moment's notice.—*Plymouth Journal.*

AMERICAN NAVY.

The American Navy consists of forty vessels; of which there are seven 74's, or ships of the line; seven 44's, or frigates of the first class; four of the second class, including the Fulton steam ship; twelve sloops of war; seven schooners, and other vessels. The 74's are the Independence, Franklin, Washington, Columbus, Ohio, North Carolina, and Delaware—the frigates are the Constitution, United States, Guerriere, Java, Potomac, Brandywine, and Hudson; Congress, Constellation, Macedonian, and Fulton—the sloops of war are the John Adams, Cyane, Hornet, Erie, Ontario, Peacock, Boston, Lexington, Vincennes, Warren, Natchez, and Falmouth—the schooners are, among others, the Dolphin, Grampus, Porpoise, Shark, Fox, Alert, and Sea Gull. At the present time, nineteen of the above are in ordinary, and twenty-one in commission. In addition, five ships of the line, six frigates, and four sloops of war, are now building, and in a state of forwardness. The Constitution, United States, and Constellation frigates were launched in 1797, and are the oldest vessels in the Navy; the Congress and John Adams in 1799; the Hornet in 1803, from which time till 1812, an interval of ten years, no public vessel was built. The Macedonian frigate, and Alert sloop of war, captured in that year, have ever since remained in the Navy.

Of the vessels at sea, the Delaware 74, Java 44, Ontario 18, Lexington 18, and Warren 18, form a squadron in the Mediterranean, of which the former is a flag ship. The Brandywine 44, Vincennes 18, and Dolphin 12, are in the Pacific; the Macedonian 38, and Boston 18, on the Coast of Brazil; the Constellation 36, Hornet 18, Erie 18, Natchez 18, Falmouth 18, Grampus 12, and Shark 12, are in the West Indies.

APATHY OF HINDOO ROBBERS.

A party of Hindoo robbers (or decoits) were condemned to suffer death. At five o'clock on the morning fixed for their execution, they were conducted by two companies of Sepoys to the top of a hill, on which a rude gallows had been erected the preceding night. The robbers seated themselves on the ground, and were enclosed in a small square formed by the soldiers. The robber nearest the gallows was the first directed by the hangman to mount a Hackerie, or rude bamboo cart, drawn by oxen. He immediately arranged his apparel in decent order, and placed himself upon the vehicle with extraordinary coolness and self-possession. From the intractability of the oxen, and the poles of the gallows being too close to each other, the cart was managed with great difficulty, and the poor criminal remained standing on it (with the rope around his neck) for several minutes, but without betraying any signs of emotion. At length the cart slowly passed from under him, and he was hung with a dreadful jerk. As there was no cap over his face, and his eyes almost started from their sockets, the spectacle was horrible beyond description. He was immediately cut down, put in irons, and then enclosed in a bag. All this passed before the other robbers, who patiently awaited their several turns, as only one could be hung at a time. It was upwards of an hour before the whole of them were executed, but they all met their fate with the same indifference.

From Arnott's Elements.

THE BAROMETER.

To the husbandman the barometer is of considerable use, by aiding and correcting the prognostics of the weather, which he draws from local signs familiar to him; but its great use, as a weather-glass, seems to be to the mariner, who roams over the wide ocean, and is often under skies and climates altogether new to him. The watchful captain of the present day, trusting to this extraordinary monitor, is frequently enabled to take in sail, and to make ready for the storm, where, in former times, the dreadful visitation would have fallen upon him unprepared. The marine barometer has not yet been in general use for many years; and the author was one of a numerous crew, who probably owed their preservation to its almost miraculous warning. It was in a southern latitude. The sun had just set with placid appearance, after a beautiful afternoon, and the usual mirth of the evening-watch was proceeding, when the captain's order came to prepare with all haste for a storm. The barometer had begun to fall with appaling rapidity. As yet the oldest sailors had not perceived even a threatening in the sky, and were surprised at the extent and hurry of the preparations; but the required measures were not completed, when a more awful hurricane burst upon them than the most experienced had ever braved. Nothing could withstand it; the sails already furled, and closely bound to the yards, were riven away in tatters; even the bare yards and masts were in great part disabled: and at one time the whole rigging threatened to fall by the board. Such, for a few hours, was the mingled roar of the hurricane above, of the waves around, and of the incessant peals of thunder, that no human voice could be heard, and, amidst the general consternation, even the trumpet sounded in vain. In that awful night, but for the little tube of mercury which had given the warning, neither the strength of the noble ship, nor the skill and energies of the commander, could have saved one man to tell the tale. On the following morning the wind was again at rest, but the ship lay upon the yet heaving waves, an unsightly wreck.

GOOSEBERRIES.

In all cases the gooseberry should be kept free from suckers, and framed near the ground to a single stem; this mode of training them being found to cause a far greater product in quantity, as well as an increase in size. They need much attention in other respects, and one-third of the old wood must be regularly trimmed out every autumn, by which means a succession of thrifty bearing wood will be kept up; as the finest fruit is produced on the young shoots of the previous year's growth, it is also necessary every autumn to dig in a quantity of well rotted manure around them. This treatment will cause them to grow strong, and the fruit to be large and fair. Where the summers are very hot, a northern aspect is preferable, and the fruit will be twice the size if they are planted against a north fence, or in any other situation where they are sheltered from the intense heat of noon-day, which, when differently situated, often scorches the fruit to such a degree as to entirely stop its growth.

APPLE TREES.

The New England Farmer contains a letter from Samuel Preston, of Stockport, Penn. on what have been supposed native apple trees. He believes that the fruit was known in this country before its discovery by Columbus, and cites several facts.

The Townsend apple, known in Pennsylvania, was derived by the writer more than sixty years ago, from a remarkable large and aged tree, thirty-four miles northwardly from Philadelphia. A tradition preserved in the country is, that Richard Townsend, a famous quaker preacher, who came over with Penn, in 1682, bearing of this tree, and that it was resorted to by many Indians in the season, to feed on the ripe fruit, went there to preach to them, and eventually purchased the land from them, though they reserved to themselves the tree. Nearly forty years ago it fell, and an attempt was made to ascertain its age from the appearance of the trunk; but the interior was so much decayed that it was impossible. The apples are described as of rather a flat shape. They are thought to have diminished in size about one-third—but they retain their flavour, which is delicious.

Another tree, the writer mentions, was found in the year 1714, not far from the same place, growing wild in the forest, and yielding white apples, which, from their coming early to maturity, were called Harvest Sweets. It bore marks of age when discovered, and died many years ago. The fruit derived from it is much larger than the original.

TUSCUMBIA, ALABAMA.

This village is situated one mile and a half from the Tennessee river, on a plain, beautifully undulating, in latitude 34, 38. The streets are laid off at right angles, and are twenty feet wide; the limits, one and a half by one mile. The lots generally contain half an acre. Near the margin are some larger ones, surrounded by a common two hundred feet wide, which in time will afford a beautiful promenade. The principal spring, which is very large, and near the centre, gushes from a cliff of Limestone rock—and on either side, the ground rising in the form of an amphitheatre, covered with trees, and carpeted with living green, affords a most delightful landscape. There are 1400 inhabitants, ten dry-good stores, two houses for commission business, three taverns, two churches, five black-smith shops, two saddlers, two silversmiths, one druggist, one baker, two tan-yards, two shoemakers, one hatter, two cabinet makers, one gun and screw maker, one turner, five disciples of Esculapius, five lawyers, a male and female academy. There is also a well organized Bible Society, which has passed a resolution to furnish every destitute family in the country, in twelve months, with a copy of the Bible.

MANAGER'S OFFICE, }
121 CHESNUT STREET. }

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

CLASS NUMBER EIGHT, for 1828, to be drawn on Monday, the 4th August, 1828. Forty-five number Lottery—six Drawn ballots.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$5,000	is	$5,000
1	2,279		2,279
2	1,000		2,000
2	500		1,000
4	250		1,000
10	100		1,000
39	50		1,950
39	40		1,560
117	10		1,170
590	6		2,340
4446	3		13,338
5081 Prizes, 9139 Blanks,	14,190 Tickets.		$32,637

In this Scheme, formed by the ternary combination of 45 numbers, and the drawing of SIX ballots, there will be 20 Prizes, each having three of the drawn numbers on them; 585 each having two of them on; and 4,446 each having one, only, of them on; the residue having none of the drawn numbers on, being blanks.

To determine the fate of the 14,190 tickets in the scheme, the 45 numbers, from 1 to 45 inclusive, will be severally placed in a wheel on the day of the drawing, and six of them will be drawn out; and that ticket having on it as a combination, the 1st, 2d and 3d drawn numbers, will be entitled to the prize of.....$5,000
That having on it the 4th, 5th and 6th, to.....2,279
Those two tickets having on them the 3d, 4th and 6th, / 3d, 5th and 6th, } each,..1,000
Those two tickets having on them the 2d, 5th and 6th, / 3d, 4th and 6th, } each....500
Those four tickets having on them the 2d, 3d and 5th, / 2d, 3d and 6th, / 2d, 4th and 5th, / 2d, 4th and 6th, } each,....250
All others with three of the drawn numbers on them, (being 40) each,.....100
Those 39 tickets having on them the 1st and 2d drawn numbers, each,.....50
Those 39 tickets having on them the 3d and 4th drawn numbers, each,.....10
Those 117 tickets having on them the 4th and 5th, 4th and 6th, or 5th and 6th drawn numbers, each,.....10
All others with two of the drawn numbers on, (being 390) each,.....6
And all tickets having one, only, of the drawn numbers on, (being 4,446) each,.....3
No ticket which shall have drawn a prize of a superior denomination can be entitled to an inferior prize.
Prizes payable forty days after the drawing, and subject to the usual deduction of fifteen per cent.

YATES & M'INTYRE, Managers.

Philadelphia, July, 1828.

*** Tickets and shares for sale at scheme price, $2 50, till Saturday night, the 19th July inst. after which they will advance to $3. july 17—tf

IMPERIAL BROKEN PAPER,

WELL adapted for fine wrapping, for sale at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 112 Chesnut street. July 19—tf

NEW CARPETING.

HASTINGS & CHESTER have just opened several bales of new Carpeting, and now offer for sale, an assortment of the various descriptions of BRUSSELS, VENETIAN, KIDDERMINSTER, and SCOTCH INGRAIN CARPETING, equal in the beauty and variety of the patterns, to any that can be found in the United States.

The goods they now have on hand, were all imported under the late Tariff, and will be sold at wholesale or retail, at *low prices*, and on accommodating terms.

CARPET WAREHOUSE,

No. 211 Chesnut street, corner of Franklin Place.
July 19—tf

TO CARPENTERS AND BRICKLAYERS.

FOR SALE, 30 Ladders. Inquire at Shop No. 20 Sign-pee's Alley, running from Second to Third street, between Pine and Lombard streets. July 19—3m

TO RENT,

THE larger portion of a genteel House in South Eighth street. Inquire at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post. July 19—2t

FIVE THOUSAND

SHEETS Bank Note Paper, this day received and for sale, at his paper warehouse, No. 6 South Third street, up stairs, by S. POTTER,

Who has for sale,
100 Reams fine Medium Printing,
100 Do. 2d quality,
50 Do. Folio Post, (fine) } PAPERS.
50 Do. Lottery Ticket,
50 Do. Quarto Post,
With various other kinds of Printing and Writing Paper from $2 50 to $7 per ream. July 19—tf

NEW LINE OF MAIL STAGES FROM PHILADELPHIA TO BALTIMORE,

WILL commence running on Monday, the 28th inst. to leave Clement's Hotel, Indian Queen, South Fourth st. Philadelphia, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 o'clock, A. M. passing by Darby, Gibbon's Tavern, Providence Meeting House, Black Horse, Wraggle Town, Log Town, Concord Meeting House, Chadsford, Kennet Square, New London ✕ Roads, Brick Meeting House, Port Deposit Bridge and Belle Air. Passengers will lodge at New London ✕ Roads, and arrive in Baltimore at 2 o'clock, P. M. on the following day. The stages will leave Horr's Hotel, Light street, Baltimore, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, lodge at New London ✕ Roads, and arrive in Philadelphia at two o'clock, P. M. on the following day, passing through a highly improved and interesting country—good teams and careful drivers will be provided, and every attention paid to the accommodation of passengers. All baggage at the risk of the owners. Fare through $4 50.
june 14—tf

CITIZENS' LINE FOR NEW YORK.
THROUGH IN ONE DAY.

THE STEAM BOAT PHILADELPHIA, Capt. Z. W. Kellum, leaves ARCH STREET WHARF every morning, except Sundays, at 6 o'clock, for BURLINGTON, BRISTOL and BORDENTOWN. Passengers for New York take the Coaches at Bordentown, and after a pleasant land carriage of only 24 miles, arrive at WASHINGTON, N. J. where they are met by the STEAM BOAT NEW YORK, Captain Jefferies, and arrive in New York the same afternoon—generally about four o'clock.

FARE THROUGH ONLY $2

N. B. For Seats apply at the Steam Boat Offices, No. 31 NORTH THIRD STREET, opposite Hicksill's City Hotel, No. 8 ARCH STREET, corner of Front street, or of the Captain on board the Boat, at Arch Street Wharf.
May 2—tf

SITUATION WANTED

AS an Assistant in a FEMALE SEMINARY, by a Female well qualified to assist in Teaching the necessary branches of English Education.

☞ A Note addressed to C. D. and left at this office, will be attended to. mar 19—tf

REMOVAL.

WILLIAM H. C. RIGGS, Clock and Watch maker, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed his establishment from No. 34 Chesnut street, to No. 67 S. Front st. (east side,) where he will continue business as heretofore.

A Marine Chronometer for sale. Also, a good second handed eight day Clock, gold and silver Watches, &c.
july 5—3m

SEA BATHING

AT BEESLEY'S POINT.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he still occupies the well known Tavern stand at Beesley's Point, in Cape May County, New Jersey, near the Great Egg Harbour River or Inlet, which was formerly kept by Thomas Beesley.

This house is situated on one of the pleasantest parts of the Sea Coast, with Fishing, Gunning and Bathing, convenient to the house, perhaps not exceeded by any on the coast. There is also the advantage of fine Oysters and Clams on the premises.

This house is large and convenient, and as it respects other accommodations, he wishes them to have the opportunity of judging for themselves.

A Stage leaves the upper side of Market street Ferry, every Wednesday and Saturday morning, and arrives at the place on the same day. JOHN ALBERTSON.
Beesley's Point, N. J. June 25th, 1828. july 5—7t*

HOME MANUFACTURERS.

"The man who makes a beneficial discovery, or who introduces a new and useful art or employment, is entitled to a greater proportion of gratitude and praise than he who conquers a nation.

I HAVE been led to repeat this remark of a profound politician, by the recent examination of an extensive establishment in Penn street, for the manufacture of Fur Caps, &c. lately put into operation by the Messrs. Sykes ter & Co. of our city. These enterprising young men, with their partner, Mr. Isaacson, by the various operations of preparing the Skins, dressing and dyeing them, and the making them into Hats, Caps, &c. give employment to about one hundred persons, male and female.

I cannot attempt to describe the different processes through which the Seal and other skins pass before they are offered to the public for sale—but certainly few would imagine that the raw, coarse material presented to view in Penn street, could, by human ingenuity, be altered into the fine, soft, and beautiful variegated skin exhibited in the room at No. 12 South Third street.

The order, method, and neatness of the establishments and the care taken to preserve the health and to secure from contamination the morals of the persons employed, do great credit to the firm.

I sincerely hope that the enterprising young men who have introduced a most useful manufactory among us, and who afford the means of procuring food and clothing to so great a number of both sexes, may meet with the encouragement and complete success which they so justly merit.
june 28—3t DOMESTIC.

REMEDY FOR THE PILES.

THE Subscriber is in possession of an infallible remedy for that distressing disease called the Piles. Nothing short of the importunity of numbers who have been completely cured by him, has overcome his reluctance to publish this article, with the view of informing the afflicted where they can obtain a certain and safe remedy for this complaint, which may be classed among the most distressing that "flesh is heir to." The subscriber informs the public, that by calling on his agents, they can see certificates which he believes will be satisfactory.

JNO. DITCHETT,
142 William street, New York.

Mr. John Ditchett.—Sir: I offer you my thanks, and consider it a duty incumbent on me, to desire and advise you, for the benefit of the afflicted, publicly to make known to the world your "Spanish Specific," and I give this certificate to inform them that I was severely afflicted for 14 years, and in that time employed many doctors, but to no purpose; and at last in September, 1824 I heard of your Specific, and by only using one bottle am completely cured.

JOHN WHITE, Branch pilot, Ann street.

N. B. My agents in Philadelphia are, Mr. Wm. Biddle, S. W. corner of Fourth and Race street.
H. A. Beck & Son, 248 North Front street.
Edwin T. Scott, 61 North Eighth street. june 14—3mo

SALEM BANKING COMPANY.

A DIVIDEND of Three Per Cent for the last six months, has this day been declared by the Directors of the Salem Banking Company, which will be paid to the Stockholders or their legal representatives, on or after the 5th inst.
July 1st, 1828. L. F. SMITH, Cashier.
July 12—3t*

Just Published,

THE CASKET, FOR JULY,

EMBELLISHED with Views of Turner's Falls, Lehigh Water Gap, and the Pennsylvania Hospital.

CONTENTS.—Turner's Falls on Connecticut River—The Victim of Love and Pride—Earl of Harcourt—Valley of Andorra—Stanzas for Music—Reigning Sovereigns of Turkey—The Countervent—The Headless Horseman—The Visionary—Hugues—Astrology—Church Wake in Austria—"I Watch for Thee"—Lehigh Water Gap—Pennsylvania Hospital—Stanzas—Life and Adventures of Matthew Bishop—To the Virtuous.

Biographical Sketches of Aurengzebe, Mendikoff, Sir Kenelm Digby, Henrietta Suzuge and Madame Maintenon.

Dandy Diamont—Man's Heart—Letter from the Earl of Suffolk—The Follies of Atheism.

Ladies Cabinet.

Wit and Sentiment.

School of Flora—with two Flowers.

Music—"Hey the Bonny Bwant-knol," a favourite Scotch Ballad.

Meteorological Observations at Murfreesborough, (Tennessee.)

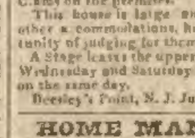
Poetry.—The Power of Love—Widow's Lament—Love's Anticipation—A Friend—Similitude—To a little Girl—Song—Lines on a Mother weeping over the Grave of her Child—To * * *, of Santa Cruz.

Puzzler—Charades.

Price $2 50 a year—single numbers 25 cents. Each Number contains 48 super royal octavo pages, closely printed on fine type and good paper.

Published monthly, by S. C. ATKINSON,
july 5—tf No 112 Chesnut street.

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.



STRAYED or STOLEN from the Subscriber, on the 3d inst. a large bay horse of the following description, with a halter on: he is above 16 hands high, 8 years old, a lump on the left foot, inch joint, some white spots under his belly, and switch tail. Whoever will return said horse to the Subscriber, living in Frankfordville, on the Ridge Road, 1 mile from the city, shall receive the above reward and all reasonable charges. HENRY KINSHNER.
July 12—3t*

JOSEPH COBB, TAILOR,

No. 24 MARKET STREET,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he carries on the business on his own account.—He returns thanks for the encouragement he already has, and will endeavor to merit a continuance of their favors.

☞ A general assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING constantly on hand. July 12—3t*

To the Electors of the City and County of Philadelphia.

ENNION WILLIAMS, of Philadelphia, offers himself a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, and respectfully solicits your votes in his favor, at the next ensuing general election. June 6th, 1828—tf

MR. HENDERSON

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has removed to the North West corner of Eleventh and Race street, where he practices his profession of Cupping, Bleeding, Leeching, and Tooth Drawing, on the most reasonable terms.

Also, Cupping and Leeching by Mrs. Henderson.
July 12—3t*

JOB PRINTING.

CHAS. ALEXANDER,

(*Late of the firm of Atkinson & Alexander,*)
AT THE OLD STAND,
112 Chesnut street,
Directly opposite to the Post office,
CONTINUES THE
JOB PRINTING BUSINESS
IN ALL ITS VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS.

☞ Orders left at the publication Office of the DAILY CURIOSITIES, No. 49 South Third street, three doors below Chesnut, will be attended to.

AN IRON CHEST

FOR SALE. Apply at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 112 Chesnut street. may 31—tf

WILLIAM H. MOORE,
UNDERTAKER,

No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth streets, (south side.)

THE subscriber, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of coffins, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice, can be made to orders. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, &c. &c.

The subscriber's attention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours. *Circumstances taken into consideration.* feb 23—6m

Brush and Bellows Manufactory.

WHOLESALE and retail, No. 252 Market Street, north side, between 6th and 7th streets, Philadelphia.
april 19—6mo JAMES C COOPER.

THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC.

☞ *IT HAS NEVER FAILED.* ☜

THIS Medicine, the never failing powers of which can be proved by references to ladies of the greatest respectability in this city, can always be had at No. 162 FIRE STREET, where application can be made *either by letter,* or personally. feb 16—1y

BOOTS AT $2 50 ONLY.

THE Subscriber has just received a small invoice of Gentlemen's very superior Copper nailed Boots, which he will retail at Two Dollars and fifty Cents.

Also, Youth's Boots, at $1 50, with a general assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's fancy and common shoes, of his *own manufacture,* which he will sell at moderate prices.

SAMUEL D. BREED,
may 9—tf No. 6 North Sixth street.

COPPER WAREHOUSE.

FRANCIS HARLEY, Sen. Coppersmith, 78 South Front street, above Walnut, has constantly on hand of his own manufacturing, COPPER and BRASS KETTLES calculated for washing, dairy or preserving, Saucepans, Tea Kettles, STILLS of all kinds and WORMS, with a general assortment of COPPER WARE for domestic use. He keeps constantly on hand, *Tin plates* in boxes, *Block Tin, Lead Solder, Wire* of all sizes, Borax, Black Lead Pots, &c. at the very lowest prices.

Old metals bought, or taken in payment. Feb 16—1y

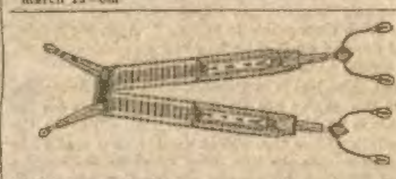
SOUTHERN FEATHERS.

8000 Wt. Prime Southern Feathers, put up in sacks from 30 to 80 wt. to suit purchasers, which will be sold very low on application to

HARTLESON & HARMER,
feb 23—tf S. E. corner of Second and Pine streets.

REMOVAL.

P. VAN PELT, Dentist, has removed to No. 119, North East corner of Spruce and Fourth street.
march 18—6m*



Philadelphia Suspender Manufactory,
NO. 138 MARKET STREET,
A few Doors above Fourth street.

VAN HORN & PIMM respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they manufacture and have constantly on hand at their store, as above, a general assortment of Silk, Worsted, and Cotton Suspenders, Russian Belts, Silk, Hair, and Patent Leather Stocks, Vest Springs, Cravat Stiffeners, &c. all of which they will dispose of on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail.

☞ All kinds of Suspenders repaired. may 31—1yr

ANTI-SYPHILITIC SYRUP.

THE genuine Anti-syphilitic Syrup of Lafficteur, prepared and sold by Frederick Klett, at the north-east corner of Callowhill and Second streets, Philad. price $1 per bottle. may 26—6mo

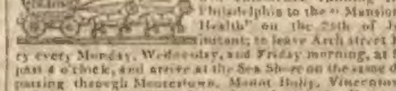
DR. BROWN'S PULMONARY SPECIFIC.

DR. BROWN'S celebrated Pulmonary Specific, for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, Asthma, &c. for sale at Frederick Klett's wholesale and retail drug store, north-east corner of Callowhill and Second streets, Philad. price 75 cents per bottle. may 26—6mo

SEA BATHING.

THE subscriber having taken that large and convenient establishment on Long Beach, N. J. known by the name of the "MANSION OF HEALTH," informs those who may wish to favour him with their company the ensuing season, that he has provided himself with every necessary accommodation to ensure the comfort, and gratify the taste of his visitors. To the invalid in pursuit of health; to the followers of pleasure; to the man of business who wishes to retire from the cares and bustle of more active life—in short to all who wish a week of calm retirement, and indulge in quiet and innocent amusements, he flatters himself the "Mansion of Health" will present attractions surpassed by few of the numerous summer retreats, opened for the reception and accommodation of the fashionable world. He will only add that nothing shall be wanting on his part in assiduity and attention to the pleasure and accommodation of his visitors, to secure a continuation of the extensive patronage the establishment has hitherto possessed. New and superior boats for fowling, sea and bay fishing, sailing for pleasure, &c. are added to the establishment; and also saddle horses and a carriage, for those who wish to ride to and from the sea, and otherwise. Price of board, $2 per week.

E. BUTTERWORTH.



A Regular Line of STAGES will commence running from Philadelphia to the "Mansion of Health" on the 25th of June instant; to leave Arch street Ferry every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday morning, at half past 6 o'clock, and arrive at the Sea Shore on the same day; passing through Moorestown, Mount Holly, Vincentown, and the Groome Tavern. Fare through, $2 50. For particulars inquire of C. Champion, Arch street Ferry.
June 21—6t*

BARTLESON & HARMER,
N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of VENETIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable well made BRUSHES, of various sizes equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb 9—tf

JACOB W. M'CURDY,
LADIES' FANCY SHOE STORE,

No. 179 Arch street, second door above Fifth.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he constantly keeps a large assortment of Ladies', Misses', and Children's Boots and Shoes, of all colours and descriptions, of his own manufacture, and particularly the *French shape,* which, by having great experience in making, he is enabled to assure those who may favour him with their orders, that he can make to any pattern. He has also a constant supply of shoes, which he can sell as low as they can be purchased in this city, to suit those who wish to purchase cheap, and which he can warrant as being made of the best materials. June 28—3mo

J. S. RUSSELLS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
LAMP AND OIL STORE,
No. 53 CHESNUT STREET.
may 24—1yr

CHARCOAL.

THE Subscriber has removed to No. 15 Dock street, where all orders for Oak and Pine Coal, will be thankfully received and immediately supplied, (in the City or Country adjacent) as the subscriber brings in and keeps constantly on hand a large supply. THOMAS KINSEY, Jr.
nov 24—1yr.

BRUSH MANUFACTORY,
No. 20 NORTH THIRD STREET.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his Friends and the Public generally, that he has removed his store from No. 8 Decatur street, to No. 20 North Third street, nearly opposite Church alley, where he still continues to manufacture Brushes of every description, which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms, either for cash or acceptances. Country merchants and others who deal in the article will find it to their advantage in giving him a call, as his prices are as moderate as will be found in the city.
june 21—tf MIERS BUSCH.

DR. JOHN I. MAYWEG

TENDERS his professional services to the citizens of Philadelphia and its vicinity, and respectfully begs leave to inform them that he may at all times be consulted at his office, No. 89, south side of Callowhill, between Front and Second streets, Northern Liberties.—Having for upwards of four years, studied with the late Dr. Benjamin S. Barton, Professor of Materia Medica, Natural History and Botany, in the University of Pennsylvania, and having during that time attended at the Hospital of Pennsylvania, as his student. Dr. Mayweg trusts the public will not consider it presumptuous to state, that he has been regularly bred to the medical profession. Can be consulted in the morning till half past 9, in the afternoon from 1 to 3, and during the evening.

He also informs the public that after many years study and research, he has succeeded in discovering the following infallible remedies extracted from and composed of vegetables for the cure of diseases, the first of which has heretofore baffled all the arts of regular practice, to administer an antidote to its dreadful effects.

Induced by repeated solicitations of many of those who have been relieved, and from motives of humanity, Dr. Mayweg thinks proper to adopt this mode of circulation, in order to give them a greater degree of publicity, and to render them more extensively useful, than they could possibly be, were they to be confined any longer to his own private practice.

Anti-Epileptic and Nervous Balsam

THIS Medicine is a safe and efficacious remedy, in all affections of the nervous system, particularly in HYSTERICS, ST. VITUS'S DANCE, CRAMPS, TETANUS, (OR LOCKED-JAW,) &c. The experience which I have had in the efficacy of this medicine for upwards of eighteen years in my own private practice, enables me to recommend it with confidence to the public, as I accurately know it to fail where the patient strictly adhered to my directions.—Price $2 50 per phial.

As it is customary to give proof of a medicine when offered to the public, to show its superior remedial powers, I have thought proper to add the following communication, copied from the U. S. Gazette, of the 19th inst.

Cheering news to those Afflicted
WITH EPILEPSY.

I was for a length of time afflicted with convulsions which increased to such an alarming degree, that in April 1824, I had from *three to ten,* and frequently twelve fits a day; during this time an eminent physician attended and prescribed for me, but all his prescriptions were in vain: the malady still increased, and for six days in succession, I had as many as *twenty* convulsions a day.

Whilst I was in this distressing and apparently hopeless situation, my parents were informed that Doctor John I. Mayweg, in Callowhill, between Front and Second streets, prepared a medicine, called ANTI-EPILEPTIC and NERVOUS BALSAM: they accordingly procured a phial of it. By adhering strictly to his directions, and using about half an ounce of the Balsam, the disease left me. It is now upwards of three years, and I can confidently state, that I have not during all this time felt the least returning symptom of that dreadful disease.

Impelled by a sense of justice to the merits of Dr. Mayweg's Medicine, and *from motives of humanity,* I think it my duty to make my case publicly known, as it may be the means of informing those suffering under a similar complaint, where to seek for relief.

SARAH HALL,
No. 5, Sanderson's Court, between St. John's and Second streets, above Poplar Lane, Northern Liberties.

Remittent, Intermittent or Ague
AND FEVER DROPS.

In the course of my practice I have found this medicine to be possessed of invaluable properties in speedily checking and effectually removing the most obstinate cases of REMITTANT, INTERMITTANT FEVERS, AND AGUES, where the greater part of the remedies now used in common practice have failed.—I conceive it my duty to offer this medicine to the public, as thousands are every season suffering for months under these diseases, which frequently lay the foundation for other disorders fatal to the afflicted.

These drops are also an excellent remedy for the peri